McKean County Miner.

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FOUND DEAD IN LONELY HOME.

Thomas McCabe Passed Away on Prospect Hill Sunday Night.

DEATH DUE TO HEART TROUBLE.

Had Been In Ill Health for Some Time But Would Not Leave His Bachelor Abode and go to His Friends.

Thomas McCabe, an aged and well known resident of Prospect Hill was found dead in his bed last Monday morning by a neighbor who called to see him, death being due to heart trouble.

Mr. McCabe has been in ill health for some time and, while he was not confined to his bed, his condition was such that his friends and neighbors thought he should not be alone, but he could not be persuaded to leave his old home and go where he could receive proper care. He evidently knew that the end was near for on Saturday he had Sheridan Gorton come to his place and draw up his will.

Thomas McCabe was born in Ireland and has been a resident of Keating township for upwards of 25 years, spending his entire time on the little farm on which he died. He was a brother of Patrick McCabe who died recently, and his age was very uncertain for he never told it and those who knew him best placed it at different times, ranging from 65 to 85 years.

Although fairly successful in many respects he had a kind heart and a liberal nature which made him many friends. He was never married and had no near relatives living.

The funeral services were held on Tuesday at St. Elizabeth's church, Rev. J. P. Dugan officiating, and his remains were laid at rest in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

Travellers' Club.

Arts and Crafts Day at the Travellers' Club Saturday, March 19, was of exceptional interest.

Eight members of the St. Marys Literary Club and the D. A. R. of Smethport were visitors for the day. The committee in charge, Mrs. T. A. Morrison, Mrs. D. C. Young, Mrs. H. Purtle and Mrs. James McGuire had on exhibition in the club rooms a very elaborate display of laces, drawn work, Indian baskets and blankets, ivory carving, cloisonne work, pottery, china, etc., etc., representing the arts and crafts of North America, China, Japan, Philippines, Cuba, Porto Rica and many other countries.

The program was as follows:

Solo .....Allan Morrison
Paper, Arts and Crafts .....
.....Mrs. T. A. Morrison
Paper, Industrial Work in the Schools .....Howard Brownell
Federated Clubs .....Mrs. D. C. Young
Instrumental Solo...Mrs. Rena Walker

Several of the visiting ladies from St. Marys gave short addresses telling of their work in their own club and thanked the Travellers for a very enjoyable afternoon. Light refreshments were served.

Shot in Peculiar Manner.

John Benson of Colegrove met with a peculiar accident on Tuesday. He was burning up a box of rubbish from his house when an explosion occurred and he felt a sharp sting in his abdomen.

Upon making an investigation he found that he had been wounded, evidently from a cartridge of a small calibre. Dr. Hamilton was summoned and made an examination. He found that the pellet had entered his abdomen and lodged somewhere in his body.

The peculiar thing about it is that it gives him no pain and for that reason Mr. Benson did not have the wound probed.

Easter Week at St. Luke's.

Services Good Friday at 10 a. m.; 7:30 p. m.; Preaching of the Cross 12 to 3 p. m.

Easter Even, Holy Communion at 8 a. m.; baptisms at 4 p. m.; evening prayer with Easter carols at 7:30 p. m.

Easter Day. Holy communion at 8 and 10:30 a. m. The music will be Cruicksnank's Service in E flat, anthem "He is Risen."

Holy communion at All Saints' chapel, East Smethport, at 9:15 a. m. Evening prayer at 2:30.

Evening prayer and sermon at St. Luke's at 7:30.

A LUCKY RUNAWAY.

Young Gentleman and Ladies Thrown Out But Escape Injury.

A runaway accident occurred in this borough on Sunday afternoon which turned out very fortunate for the two young ladies and the young gentleman who were occupants of the carriage.

Edward Geuner of Eldred, accompanied by Misses Myra and Alberta Cory of Coryville, was driving through town and when they made the turn at the Wright House, the horse which was quite young became so frightened that it was unmanagable and dashed headlong into the deep ditch on the east side of Mechanic street. As they went into the ditch the horse fell and the buggy turned over on its side, throwing the occupants out on the bank.

Several people nearby rushed to their assistance expecting to see some of them injured, but when they helped them out they were surprised to find that the only injury was to their clothes, which were somewhat besmeared.

The horse fell upon its back in such a way that it could not move and it took the combined efforts of several men to help it up. When the horse regained its feet and the buggy was righted up, it was found that only one small strap was broken and the horse was not injured in the least. The party soon got things fixed up and continued on their journey.

SHOT BY A BOY.

Carelessness Nearly Costs Prominent Ricnburg Man His Life.

Our Richburg correspondent says: Mr. Andrews, a prominent oil producer, was shot and seriously wounded last Saturday. Mr. Andrews and work in a boiler house between Richburg and Bolivar. Sometime during the afternoon a freight train passed and on the train were three boys, one of whom was armed with a rifle.

Mr. Andrews stood looking out of a window at the train which was moving slowly, owing to the heavy grade. The boy with the gun, seeing something in the window and not thinking it to be a person, drew his rifle to his face and fired. The bullet struck Mr. Andrews' cheek bone, cutting the side of his face and lodged in his neck, just outside of the jugular vein. The boys jumped from the train and ran but were overtaken by Cornwell, who took them down to Bolivar and handed them over to the police. It is thought that the injury will not prove fatal to Mr. Andrews.

Homer Weatherby of this place died of consumption last Saturday morning after a long illness.

Interesting Figures on Savings.

There is a marked disparity between the statistics published some months ago, from the Comptroller of currency, and those just given out by the National Monetary Commission regarding savings bank facilities.

As both sets of figures are official, it ought to be explained that those of the Monetary are the later, and were gathered from 18,245 banks while the Comptroller, seems to report only mutual savings banks, as he speaks of only 1703 institutions. The date of the later report is December 6, 1908, while the Commissions report gives statistics as of April 28, 1909. On the latter date there were in the United States and the island possessions 18,245 banks which received savings deposits, with 14,894,696 depositors and $5,678,735,379.00 on deposit. The Comptroller's figures gave 1703 banks 8,831,863 depositors and $3,718,405.00 in the banks. It is largely on the later statistics that is based the demand for postal savings banks on the plea that sufficient facilities for the banking of savings do not exist, but the Monetary Commission finds the fields well occupied. In the last 50 years the population has increased 193 per cent while bank deposits increased 3,460 per cent. this would seem to show that banks are established as rapidly as there is need for them.

The work of the Lock Haven State Normal School is, primarily, to prepare teachers for the public schools. In this work, it has been eminently successful. Its graduates to-day are college professors, normal school teachers, county superintendents, high school and grade teachers. It also maintains a college preparatory department; as well as departments of music, Elocution, Art and Business. The spring term opens April 4th. Send for a catalog.

FIRE IN PORT ALLEGANY.

Two Former Smethport Resides Have Narrow Escape.

The residence belonging to Mrs. Heggie, on church street, and occupied by Frank Reynolds, the Cut Glass Manufacturer and family, was gutted by fire between five and six o'clock Monday morning, and Mr. Reynolds and daughter Ethel had narrow escapes with their lives.

The flames were first discovered by Merle Valentine, who had just returned from work at the Window Glass Factory. Immediately upon noticing the flames he hastened from his home to the burning building. When he arrived the flames had already gained considerable headway, and were rapidly spreading through the building. There was no one astir about the building and he began pounding on the front door to arouse the inmates. Not succeeding there he went to the rear door and soon had Mr. Reynolds and Ethel, who were alone in the building, aroused. Mrs. Reynolds was out of town at the time. Mr. Reynolds and daughter had narrow escapes with their lives and escaped with only a part of their wearing apparel. Everything in the building was destroyed except a few chairs, a dresser, and two or three small articles. The interior of the building was completely burned out, and only the walls left standing.

It is impossible to ascertain the cause of the fire as if had gained too great headway when discovered. It started somewhere in the center of the building and may have been caused by an overheated stove, or a defective gas lamp.

The Fidi and Squire Insurance Agency carry some insurance on the furniture, and $700 on the house. Mr. Reynolds' estimates his loss about $1700, and the entire loss would probably figure up to $2,500 to $3000.—Port Allegany Argus.

PECULIAR AND PAINFUL.

Henry's Bend Oil Operator Injured Mysterious Explosion.

An Oil City dispatch dated March 21 says: John Kuhns, an oil operator at Henry's Bend this county, met with a painful accident the cause of which is supposed to have been an explosion of nitro glycerine, but the natives and oil men throughout that section have been unable to offer aplausible explanation as to the cause of the blow up.

Three years ago a well was drilled on the property of Mr. Kuhns at Henry's Bend, and its output was so small that it would not pay the expenses of pumping, and the whole was plugged after the casing had been removed. On Friday Mr. Kuhns decide to dump a lot of rocks that had been gathered in a field, into the conductor hole of the abandoned well. He tossed in a good sized rock and then held the side of his head over the top of the conductor to hear the stone strike bottom, and just then there was an explosion that filled the side of his face with fragments of rock and sand and a sheet of flame that scorched the flesh and one eye. The absence of any gas from the well prevents the entertaining of any theory that the explosion was caused from that, and the only accepted theory is that there was some nitro-glycerine in the hole that had been undisturbed by either the operations of the pumping, drawing the rods, tubing or casing, but which was exploded by one of the rocks dropped as a sounder of the depth of the conductor hole by Mr. Kuhns.

Bell Brothers' 1910 Easter Opening.

Our formal display of Millinery occurs Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 17th, 18th and 19th. The Ready to Wear Deartment will exhibit models of all the new garments and accessories for Spring. The entire store will be attractively trimmed for the occasion and will include many handsome materials and novelties for the Easter trade. You are most cordially invited to be present.

BELL BROTHERS,
Olean, N. Y.

The Gymnasium and athletic field of the Lock Haven State Normal School are not excelled by those of any other secondary school in Pennsylvania. Physical education is not neglected in this important school. The academic studies are vigorously taught and the professional work is modern and in accordance with the latest pedagogy. The spring term opens April 4th. Send for catalog.

Wanted—A girl for general housework, no washing. Address Lock Box 196, Smethport, Pa.

MISS WELLS' RECITAL

Excellent Program Rendered at The Darlington Seminary.

On March 19th, before the Faculty and students of Darlington Seminary and guests from West Chester, Miss Irma Wells, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wells of Smethport, Pa., gave an Elocution Recital.

MissWells has been a student at Darlington Seminary, West Chester, Pa., and will graduate this June in Elocution and Piano. Graduates in these branches are required to give a semi-public recital, and on March 19th, assisted by Miss Edith Wilhelmi, piano, Miss Wells rendered the following program.

1. Etude Melodique in A flat Raff.
2. A Few Bars in the Key of C, Clifton C. Osborne.
3. Irrlicht (Will O' the Wisp), 17, Jensen.
4. a. The Lost Cord, Adelaid Proctor. b. Buying a railroad Ticket, Thos A. Arnold.
5. Nocturne, E. Major, Chopin.
6. Scene from "Ingomar", Halm.
   (a) Parthenia as Hostage.
   (b.) The Savage Conquered.

"A few bars in the key of C", by Clifton C. Osborne, is a prose selection of considerable length. The story was told with much expression and received with great applause.

Adelia Proctor's "Lost Chord" was given to the accompaniment of music rendered by Mrs. F. P. Hyde in direct contrast to this beautiful poem was the hilarious negro dialect selection entitled "Buying a Railroad Ticket". The dialect was especially well rendered.

The last number on the program was two scenes from "Ingomar", by Halm. The stage which had been set with a garden scene was reset with that of a forest, while Miss Wells changed her very pretty gown of white missaline for a Grecke costume.

Both scenes are dialogues between Ingomar the savage chief, and Parthenia a Greek maiden. In the first scene Parthenia pleads for the release of her aged father, offering herself as hostage. The second is some time later and depicts the savage Ingomar changed and softened by his love for Parthenia. These two scenes are exceedingly draingfle, but Miss Wells was more than equal to the occasion and gave them with much force. In fact her selections show great versatility, while her gestures and enunciation are beyond criticism.

Miss Wells was the recipient of many beautiful flowers and she and her instructor, Miss Irma Gibson, were heartily congratulated on the success of the recital.

A CHILD MURDERED

Cruel Crime of 5 Years Ago Brought to Public Notice by the Arrest of a Suspect.

A dispatch dated Connelsville, Pa., March 20, says: For a crime committed five years ago, Samuel Baxter, a wealthy man, was arrested yesterday at Marianna and is being held for trial for the killing of Mary Kennedy, aged 9, on Christmas night, 1905. Suspicion was never attached to Baxter, although several arrests were made at the time of the killing, until yesterday when a resident of Marianna revealed information he had kept secret since the crime was discovered.

It was on Christmas night of 1905 that Mary Kennedy went alone into the parlor of the family home at Van Vorhis, to examine her presents. The lights were turned high. As the child picked up a doll, her most prized gift, a shot was fired from without. Simultaneously with the shattering of the window pane, the girl fell to the floor with a bullet through her head.

The father, James Kennedy, rushed out of doors on seeing the result of the shot, but no one was in sight. Officers who arrived later were unable to secure a definite clue to work upon. Baxter at the time was not suspected. He had just come to Van Vorhis and was practically a stranger. There had been, it is said, some trouble between the man and the father of the girl but it was never considered serious.

Of late Baxter acquired a large sum of money through the death of a relative in England.

Edinboro Normal inspires students to do their best in their preparation for teaching. Students may enter at any time. Spring session begins Mar. 22, 1910. Catalog free.

JOHN F. BIGLER.

Don't forget to order Faxon's Hot Cross Buns for Good Friday at Brownell's.

A fine display of cut flowers and potted plants for Easter at Brasted's.

HOUSE RULES ARE CHANGED.

But Uncle Joe Cannon Will Continue as Speaker of the House.

Washington, D. C., Mach 20.—Through an alliance with the Democrats, the Republican insurgent of the House of Representative forced an amendment to the rules providing for enlargement to the rule committee from five to ten members, requiring the members of it to be elected by the House instead of being appointed by the Speaker, and barring the Speaker from the membership on the Rules Committee. The vote was 191 to 155 on final adoption.

Taking advantage of the new alignment of forces in the House, the Democrats presented a resolution declaring the office of Speaker vacant and the resolution was defeated by a decisive majority of 30, the votes, curiously enough, being identical, but reversed, 155 to 191.

This, in brief, is the sum total of the action in which one of the most exciting days in the House culminated. It occured yesterday afternoon and the insurgents are congratulating themselves upon the success of their efforts to amend the rules.

Likewise the regular Republicans are felicitating themselves upon the significance of the vote, which demonstrated that the fight was aimed solely at the rules and not at Speaker Cannon. As for the Democrats, they appear to be satisfied that they were able to assist in putting a decided crimp in the House organization, though the visible fruits of their victory are nil.

Immediately after the reading of the journal upon the convening of the House Saturday, Speaker Cannon ruled upon Representative Dalzell's point of order against the resolution of Representative Norris of Nebraska for the enlargement of the Rules Committee. He sustained it with an unassailable array of law and precident.

But the House had a majority that overruled the Speaker and then came the decisive balloting.

Speaker Cannon and his followers are to be held responsible for the legislation enacted at this session of Congress, notwithstanding yesterday's revolution in the House. Not even the insurgents of most rabid type are going to try to prevent the old organization from managing the affairs of the House.

It is the plan of the regulars to claim all six majority members of the Rules Committee when the caucus is called to select those members. And the present indications are that the insurgents will not even try to put one of their own members upon the committee.

"We will go into the caucus," Victor Mudock said to-day, "and naturally the regulars will have the power to outvote us and name their own men. We are not going to try to prevent them from doing that because we fought for a principal and not against any individuals. We did not fight for places for ourselves and we are willing to demonstrate that we did not."

The insurgents are pledged to go into caucus, practicaly in a body, so naturally, they will be bound by the result of that caucus. But they claim it has not been so much the membership of the Rules Committee that worked the harm under Cannon regime, as the manner in which the committee did business. And while they do not say it, the real thought in their minds is that after the humiliating beating the organization got yesterday it will go warily hereafter, in the fear of another such experience.

MAUD TAYLOR ARRESTED.

She was accused of stealing clothing and Jewelry from Bradford Residentes.

Saturday's Bradford Star-Record say: Last evening Officer Bain and Constable Howe arrested a woman who said her name was Maud Taylor, and who is said to be a resident of Washington, D. C. Maud is accused of having annexed numerous articles of wearing apparel and jewelry which belonged to other people.

On Wednesday the apartments of Mr. and Mrs. Wood of 185 East Main street were entered and robbed of considerable clothing and two rings. Yesterday Mrs. Jennie Sanborn, who lives in the Weston building on Kenedy street, reported that her apartments had been robbed of a watch, a ring and a brooch, valued at about $100. Mrs. Sanborn, after discovering her loss, recalled the fact that she had met a woman dressed in black in the hallway in the morning. The stranger had said that she was looking for rooms and was directed to a house on Boylston street.

With this clue, the police started in unravel the case and at last succeeded in locating the woman in black. They learned that she had a room in the B. & S. block on lower Main street. Officer Bain and Constable Howe watched the building and when the woman appeared placed her under arrest. When searched at the lockup stolen property was found in her possession.

The "lady" was indignant and denied that she had feloniously attached any property belonging to another. The sleuths of the police department were insistent, however, and after close questioning Maud reluctantly admitted that she had allowed a few skirts, a number of rings and a bell or two to cling to her fingers. To the great consternation of Miss Taylor, the officers discovered that she was wearing a silk skirt that had been stolen. She had told the story of her life, including the theft of the wearing apparel and the rings from the East Main and Kennedy street apartments. She said that she had given the rings away and told who had received them. This morning officer Murray recovered the jewelry and returned it to the owners.

Miss Taylor stated that she had been in Bradford last Tuesday and stated that she had come to this city from Salamanca.

This afternoon she was given a hearing before Alderman Mulholland and taken to Smethport to await the next session of criminal court.

Pomona Grange Program.

The McKean County Pomona Grange meets at Kane April 16th, and the order of business will be as follows:

10:00 a. m. Called to Order. Business Session.
12:00 m. Dinner and Recess.

Open Session.

2:00 p. m. Literary Program.
Song by the Grange.
Address of Welcome on behalf of Mountain Grange, A. T. Larson.
Address on behalf of the City, Chas. G. Hubbard, Sec. of the Council.
Response, D. C. Young, Pres. of Grange Bank.
Vocal Solo, Rev. E. M. Fradenburg.
Recitation, Miss Florence Johnson.
Paper, "Why the Farmer Should Raise Blod Stock", Dr. G. A. Dick.
Duet, Mrs. Beckwith and Mr. James Bray.
Paper "Home Sensation," Mrs. Ellen B. Place.
Vocal Solo, Guy Mc Coy, Sec. of the McKean County Fair.
Paper "Farm Reading," Mrs. F. A. Gallup.
Recitation, Miss Amelia Asp.
Piano Solo, Mrs. Anna Post.
Address, "Local Option", Rev. W. L. Riley.
Song by the Grange.

Closed Session.

4:00 p. m. Business Session.
5:00 p. m. Recess and Sight Seeing.
6:00 p. m. Supper.

Open Session.

8:00 p. m. Literary Program.
Song by the Grange.
Rect. Arthur Johnson.
Paper, "The Duties of Parents Towards the Schools" Edward Magnuson.
Rect. Miss Tillie Olson.
Piano Solo, Miss Ethel Blanchard.
Rect. Albert Swanson.
Vocal Solo, Claud Blanchard.
Address, "Education and the Country Schools," Prof. J. F. Conrad.
Music.
Address, "How the Rural Mail Service Educates the Farmer, Ruben J. Sharp, Ass't P. M. of Kane.
Song by the Grange.
9:45 p.m. Conferring the Fifth degree.

I have just received a car load of salt, all grades, common fine and diamond F rock salt, and also all grades of dairy and table salt which I offer at the lowest market price.

G. W. KING,
East Smethport.

Fall and Winter Millinery.

All that is newest, most becoming and satisfactory in the line of Millinery. The very latest ideas skillfully carried out by trimmers and assistants who know how to secure proper effects.

6tf MISS CARRIE CLARK.

FOR SALE OR RENT—New eight roomed house, new barn, two acres land, in Smethport Boro, fifteen minute's walk from court house. P. O. Box 211.

Cut flowers and potted plants for Easter are for sale Thursday, Friday and Saturday at the Holder block by J. R. WALKINSHAW.

For Easter get your cut flowers and potted plants at Brasted's.

HER HOBBY.

It Led Her to Make Trouble, but She Rectified It.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

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Is there any one who has no hobby? Well, if there is it is questionable if such person is happy. We live lives—~~at least most of us do—~~that tie to beaten tracks.

The merchant that has built up a large business goes to his store every day to do pretty much the same thing. His wife stays at home, looks after the servants and makes calls. The doctor visits the sick and listens to an eternal round of aches and pains.

The clergyman preaches every Sunday and makes parochial visits. With all of us our occupation sooner or later becomes humdrum.

What, then, is our relief, our safety valve?

A hobby.

Hobbies are sometimes mere whims, or they may be a fancy that a certain line of action under certain circumstances is essential. Of such kind was Nell Lambert's.

Her hobby was self control. She was accustomed to say that it was the only cultured substitute for contentment and that the result of its perfect attainment was perpetual youth. The quirk growth of a frown huldt and the wrinkles that follow in its wake were among her strongest arguments.

Nell was wooed and won by John Brent. She was very happy, and apparently John was happy too. The world seemed suddenly transformed from a very humdrum affair to a paradise. She managed to retain her self control, so far as telling any of her friends of her engagement was concerned. Then there was a lapse. Her friend Pattie Roane called, and Nell let out the secret.

Not long after Miss Roane's departure Pattie was standing at the parlor window which overlooked the street admiring some flowers that were kept in the window. She was thinking of

"WE MEANT ONLY TO TEASE YOU A LITTLE."

her hostess and at second time the flowers looked up at her with a happy smile. Happening to glance up, her heart seemed to cease to beat.

There, driving down the street on his dogcart, with Miss Roane beside him, was John Brent. Nevertheless her habit of self control was strong enough to enable her to give the couple a gracious nod and a smile.

What did it mean? Had she not been in that remiss condition love, when every shadow is a demon? She would probably have thought that there was no meaning to it whatever. As it was, she considered it in the light of an insult from both John and Pattie.

That evening John called. She received him graciously and chatted with him as if nothing had happened, but before he left told him that their engagement was a thing of the past. All this required great self control, but that self control she possessed.

The three weeks that followed found her still living up to the hobby. If she was a bit whiter and thinner the spirituelle effect was becoming; therefore welcome. There could be a tonic and a change of air should the scrawny stage threaten. Pending that time her maid one morning announced, "Miss Roane."

"Lower the shades a trifle, Lisette," said Nell and glanced into her mirror. "Draw that string of lilacs nearer, so. Miss Roane may come up."

"How sensible you always are!" said Pattie, making at once for an easy chair. "Here have I for three weeks been afflicted with a conscience, and you—you look as if you never had one."

"Three weeks?" smiling. "It is a long time to carry anything heavy."

"Well," with a look half meek, half mischievous, "I have brought the burden to you."

"To me? I thought a conscience was like a railroad pass—always labeled 'not transferable.'"

"I only want it doctored."

"But that is a very trite idea, is it not?"

"What I mean is not trite," said Pattie. She took a cluster of white lilacs from the stand and gently brushed her face with them. Keen eye shots could place such a hedge undetected. "Trite exploits are either easy or necessary."

"If you mean it is hard to do anything original"—

"But I do not. I mean this is original because too hard to be often undertaken."

"Yet it is only a little conscience to be doctored."

"There are things to tell you," gravely, "because we are friends."

"Present tense?"

"Yes," lowering the hedge to give a steady look.

"Very well," with a smile that held some sarcasm lurking beneath it; "tell on."

"That day after you told me of your engagement to John Brent I saw his dogcart before Ranson's, and I happened in, don't you know, and said something about such a royal day for driving and smiled up at him my very best smile. It was a bit of mischief. I knew you would be cool over the matter and wake his resentment."

"Behold how great a fire a little spark kindleth!" said unpitied Nell.

"I asked him to drive this way, and he laughed. We meant only to tease you a little—nothing serious."

"No?"

"Not then," bending her face into the lilacs.

"Well," coldly, "he is now free."

An eyeshot passed over the hedge.

"Knowing how that drive came about, you are still too proud to recall him?"

Nell settled herself more cozily among the cushions of her divan and gave her prettiest low laugh. "Is thy servant a dog?" she said.

"But he would come," said Pattie gently.

"There is a better way to come."

"And if he does not choose it?"

"I am content," sang Nell sweetly.

"Then if he's free," said Pattie, well behind the flower hedge, "I ought to let you—understand," hesitatingly, "that—that"—

"Oh, certainly," said Nell mockingly, "each one for herself."

"I should not have put it in just that way," Pattie went on, with a nervous little laugh, "but I shall not avoid him or be at my worst with him."

"It is a woman's business," dryly, "to charm, especially to charm one man."

"If he is the right one," faltered Pattie Roane.

"True. Yet the wrong one is often entertaining and easier."

"And you do not care?" asked Pattie as she took up and put the flowers back in the vase. "But you'll believe, won't you, that I meant no wrong, that I did not know what would come?"

"You have not finished your story."

"What has come to him—what has come?"

"If you would be sorry, I think," very low, "that he would be happy."

"Going—in time?" breathlessly.

"Perhaps he may think of me," said Pattie and turned away her face.

She was going silently to the door when Nell, white as her lilacs, came to the flutter.

"You have been lenient," she said, shrinkingly, "and I will tell you. I cannot bear it," with a sob, "I cannot!"

Pattie flushed. "Do you want me to go away out of his reach?" she asked with a look that trembled and with lowered eyes.

"No, no! I will write and ask him"—alas, for the hobby, tears came—"ask him to forgive me."

"I will wait and post the letter, Pattie slowly and went back to her chair.

"He may be angry still, you know," Nell said wistfully when the note was written and her guest on the stair, but there was no answer.

Pattie hurried still to the corner mail box and, having dropped the note inside, came around the turn of the street face to face with John Brent.

"I have been attending to some of your business," she said, with a happy laugh.

"Thank you. It could not be in better hands, I am sure," said John.

"I think so myself," radiantly. "Could you pick a lock or a corner post box?"

"Well, not without some training, I think."

"Then the best thing for you to do is to go on to Nell's. Say the proper thing, you know," rapidly. "Say that you are a wreck from misery and cannot bear it any longer."

"But"—

"That handsome Englishman has been sending more flowers, exquisite white lilacs. If I were you they should go out of a back window."

"But"—

"She will be delighted that you came before the note reached you, but do not hint that you know about it."

"About what?"

"The note, the note, the note!"

"Pick a corner post box," said John dazedly, but with a slight dawning in his eye. "Nell has written me a note?"

"Oh, the slowness of a man's mind!" cried Pattie. "Are you going to stand here after all my brilliant plot while that girl sobs herself ill—ill waiting to know if you forgive her?"

John's answer was in the rapidity of his stride around the corner, and Pattie, the plotter, her face dimpling with smiles and ease of conscience, went far enough to peep and see him run up Nell's steps three at a time.

"Good!" she murmured, with a little chuckle. But it must be admitted that she deserved one.

That was Nell's last effort at controlling her feelings when she felt aggrieved. She had learned that standing out as if the right was all hers without giving the other side a hearing was not self control, but injustice. And Pattie Roane, whose mischievous disposition was always getting her into scrapes which her genial disposition usually got her out of, learned that her propensity for such [illegible] should be curbed by a proper [illegible]ol.

Misconstrued.

"It's a lovely morning," ventured the young lady who had bought a necktie.

The girl waiting on him did not deny it.

"Most becoming way you have of dressing your hair."

"Sir!"

"How do you manage to keep your hands so beautifully white? I should think that in handling goods"—

"Take your necktie and skip," said the girl. "I had the floor manager lend a fresh guy out by the ear yesterday."

"That was all for I read about paying attention to the tired shopgirl at this season," muttered the customer as he hurriedly withdrew.—Philadelphia Ledger.

My Nemesis.

She is not old, she is not young;
The woman with the serpent's tongue.

She's deep of voice and stout of limb,
The woman with the serpent's tongue.

Her angry words are sharply flung;
She really has a serpent's tongue.

She vows that she will not be stung,
And to my baggage like has clung.

Why is her wrath upon me poured?
Because I owe for five weeks' board.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Professional Advice.

Father Dooley had just tied the knot. He looked expectant, the bride looked sheepish, and Pat, shifting from one foot to another, looked guilty. At last he began, "I—I—don't like to be mane, father, but I changed me clothes in a hurry and left me wages in me other pants." Then he added in a whisper: "Take me down in the cellar. I'm a plumber," and I'll show ye how to fix the gas meter so t'won't register more than 40 per cent."—Success Magazine.

In Winter Quarters.

The north winds blow,
And soon shall be here
What will the airship do then, poor things?
It will rest in the shed
With grass on its head,
And get ready to fly in the spring, poor things!
—Boston Herald.

One Reason or the Other.

"How long have you worked here?"

"Ten years."

"I suppose you started in as office boy?"

"No. I started in right where I am now."

"What's the matter? Aren't you any good or are the folks above you all held by relatives of the president of the concern?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Ah, Yes!

Full many a jam of finest raspberries
The sleek, unfathomed pantry closets bear;
Full many a chef is born to cook unseen
And waste his whole talents on the desert air.
—Chicago Tribune.

Planning His Career.

Seven-year-old Horace had a great desire to follow his father's career. He was overheard by his mother saying his prayers one night:

"Please, God, make me a good boy and then a great lawyer and then please land me on the supreme bench. Amen."—Woman's Home Companion.

No More Doorstep.

Rockaby, baby,
On the throne;
How did it get there?
Some one let it drop
From an airship. Poor child!
Hand it to the cop.
—New York Times.

Question of Principles.

Caller—I should like to see one of your principals.

The Man Behind the Desk—I have no principals.

"You have no principles, sir?"

"I mean I am boss here!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Misanthropy.

How history repeats itself,
Though figures new arise to fame!
It is the same old tale of self,
Sought by the same old gold brick game.
—Washington Star.

Sarcastic.

"You will admit that a court is a necessity," said the judge.

"Yes," answered the audacious attorney, "but I don't like to be so frequently reminded of the adage, 'Necessity knows no law.'"—New York Journal.

A la Longfellow.

Wives of great men oft remind us
We are dying in our prime,
While they struggle on behind us
In the same old social climb.
—Judge.

Easy to Detect.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is the gambling instinct?

Pa—The gambling instinct, my son, is the feeling that makes a man bet on a horse race or a woman go to an auction.—Chicago News.

Home Again With Dinah.

The earthquake made the negro run
For home in wild affright.
He couldn't tell what caused the jar,
But "spected Dinah might.
—Kansas City Star.

College Life.

"How is your son standing in college?"

"On crutches. He was initiated into a fraternity last week."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Just Think of It.

'Twas thought that the knocker
Was on his last legs
Till he knocked on the airship
For not laying eggs!
—Kansas City Times.

Still Better.

"My wife always forgives my faults."

"I've got you skinned to death."

"How?"

"My wife forgets mine."—Cleveland Leader.

UNDER TWO FLAGS.

The Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes.

By ANNA BENTLEY.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

As soon as we had dropped anchor at Valparaiso Jack Hoskins, Tom Archard and I, having been cooped up aboard ship for three months without setting foot on shore, determined that we would get together if possible in the first liberty party and have a good time in the town. Hoskins was a reckless, fearless chap, Archard was not much better on the score of recklessness, while I was the only peaceable one of the trio.

"Now, Hoskins," I said before starting, "I wish you to understand that if you get us into a scrape while we're on shore you and I will not train together again."

"I'll be meek as Moses," he said.

"If he doesn't drink too much," Archard put in.

"Well," I added, "both of you remember that these Chileans are a mighty mean crowd to offend, especial-

ly for Americans, when there's not a United States armed ship in the harbor.

Having thus lectured my chums, we went ashore. We walked about arm in arm till we met a pretty Spanish girl who looked admiringly on Jack's stalwart figure, which he deserted as for her. I begged him not to go, for the girl was in company with a Chilean, who seemed to me to be built to turn her over to an American sailor. But the fellow made no objection, and Jack sure cycled him. Whether this had anything to do with what followed I don't know, but I have always suspected that it had.

Tom and I roamed the town alone, looking in at the ship windows, taking in one of two shows, and, when tired lounged in the tropical gardens, though the perfume of the flowers was rather sickening to me. Finally we concluded we'd better go and look after Jack.

We started up from the gardens where we were sitting at the time and went out into the streets. We hadn't proceeded far before we saw Jack coming toward us. When we met we saw at once that he had been taking aboard more spirits than was good for him. He began to tell us very noisily what a fine time he had had. He had soon parted with the girl, who couldn't speak a word of English, and joined a party from the ship who were having a fine spree.

All of a sudden a policeman appeared and, drawing a sword, hit Jack with the flat of it. Before we could interfere Jack planted his fist under the policeman's chin, raised him off his feet and sent him sprawling on the pavement.

I knew very well that there was but one chance for Jack. If we could run him to the shore, get him into a boat and out to the ship there might be some hope of getting him out of the scrape without serious consequences. Quick as a flash I seized one arm; Tom, following my cue, seized the other, and we set off as rapidly as we could get Jack on for the place where we knew the boats to be.

After turning a corner I released Jack's arm and shouted, "Run, Jack—run for your life!" If he hadn't been drinking he might have got away. As it was the policeman signaled for assistance, and very soon several of the force were on our track. They reached us just before we could get into a boat.

Jack was arrested and marched back to the town. Tom and I followed him, a policeman on either side of him and several in the rear, and saw him taken into the police office. We were not allowed to go in ourselves, but loitered outside till we were thunderstruck at being informed by a man who came out of the building that Jack Hoskins had been summarily tried for attacking a policeman and had been condemned to be shot the next morning. At first we thought the man was hoaxing us; but, getting the same information from others, we made up our minds that it must be true.

After a hurried consultation we determined first to go and inform the American consul of the circumstance, then go to the ship and tell the captain. The consul, however, was the proper person to act in the matter, and we went with him as he hurried away to do what he could in the name of the United States government to save Jack's life. He at first expostulated against the barbarity of executing a man for resisting a wanton attack of a policeman, but as the authorities turned a deaf ear to his expostulation he made a formal protest. No more attention was paid to the protest than to the expostulation.

That night was a distressing one for all our crew, and, as for Jack, it only remained for him to prepare for death. Our captain could do nothing. If the Chilean authorities would not respect a representative of the United States they would not pay any attention to the captain of the crew to which the offender belonged. The harbor was not only bare of a United States fighting ship, but did not contain one of any other nation.

Not a wink did I sleep that night, and when it was light enough for me to see I was scouring the harbor in the hope that some sort of a fighting machine had come in during the night. But I was disappointed. The waters were entirely bare of guns.

The condition of our crew was harrowing. We wanted to fight and had nothing to fight with. To permit one of our number to be shot to death by a lot of Spanish American undersized, bloodthirsty rascals swell sight threw every man of us into spasms. We got together in knots, and many were the foolhardy plans that were proposed to save our comrade's life. But as time wore on and the hour appointed for the execution approached an awful sense of our powerless position settled down upon us and stunned us.

Early in the morning I was made the bearer of a note from our captain to the consul. The captain dared not leave the ship for fear of some move on the part of the men which would not only be hopeless, but get us into more trouble. I was the only man of the crew to go ashore. While I was at the consulate a crowd was gathering in a field in front of the house to witness the execution. What the note contained I didn't know, but on reading it the consul shook his head.

At that moment I saw the British consul, whose house was opposite, come out to raise the British flag. He stood looking at the crowd in the field, and I saw the British bulldog bulldozed in him at the murder about to be committed. With the flag still in his hand he came across the street and, approaching the American consul, said to him:

"You're not going to let them shoot that man are you?"

"What can I do?" replied the consul despairingly. "I have protested against the act. I can protest no further."

Meanwhile Jack had been marched out and a firing squad was taking position before him.

"Give me your flag!" shouted the English consul. And in another instant the stars and stripes were clutched in his hand with the union jack. Then hurrying across the field, I and our own consul following him, we saw him elbow his way through the crowd and run up to the prisoner. The next instant the United States flag was folded around Jack's broad shoulders, and immediately after the blood red feather of Great Britain was placed over it. Then the consul who had done this, standing a few paces back, faced the firing squad and cried defiantly:

"Now shoot if you dare through the heart of England and America!"

This was too much for the dagos. If the moral power of the United States did not scare them that of the two most powerful nations on the earth and, what was more to them, on the sea was more than they dare defy. Then, too, this combined moral power was displayed in a way to give it full force. To deliberately shoot a man through the two flags representing the two wings of the great Anglo-Saxon race required a nerve that even the valiant Chileans did not possess.

After a hurried consultation the Chilean authorities, suddenly stricken with terror at what they had done and realizing what they had intended doing, hastened to release the prisoner. He was delivered to the American consul. With tears streaming down his cheeks he gratefully pressed the hand of the man who had saved him. Then he grasped that of the American representative. Lastly he permitted me to take his hand in mine.

Who gave the news of Jack's release to those on board our ship I don't know, but shortly after it occurred, when Jack and I went down to the ship's boat that had brought me ashore and which was waiting for me, we saw the crew dancing about, running up the ratlines and hoisting all the signal bunting there was to be had. When we left the shore there was a cheer, while we pulled for the vessel there were cheers, and when Jack climbed the ladder and stepped over the gunwale he found himself on the shoulders of the strongest and tallest men on the ship and was carried around amid a scene of wild rejoicing.

It is a long while since that narrow escape—a tragedy averted by the presence of mind of one man. Where Jack Hoskins is now I don't know, since that was in the days of our youth. Our sailor days have long been over, and we have been long parted. But there is one scene which for dramatic interest stands far ahead of all the events in my life. It is Jack wrapped in two flags, with a fuming party before him and the British consul daring the dagos to fire on him, bleeding as they must the emblems of old England and her stalwart son, the United States of America.

The main feature about this story is that it is true. The only difference between the arrest, condemnation and intended execution of Hoskins at Valparaiso and this account is that it is here given in story form.

THE BEST ADVICE

anyone can give you is,

DON'T WORRY

about anything—avoid it by INVESTING in one of the POLICIES of the EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY of the United States.

—Get one of—

C. A. BURDICK,
General Insurance Agent.

Bell 'Phone 16-R Smethport, Pa.

C. H. DENNING

MEATS
FRESH and SALT.
FISH
Groceries

Main Street Smethport, Pa.

Just Received

A new stock of goods have arrived and are on display at my store in the Young Block, opposite Fry & Comes. I am prepared to do all kinds of Portrait enlarging. Millinery and 5 and 10-cent counter. Give me a call.

May Chadwick,

Smethport, Pa.

Spring Time

and early Summer our animals feel the need of something to tempt the appetite as well as human beings. If your horse is "off his feed" give him a nice mixture of Pratt's Food, or some of our clean, high grade oats, middlings or Blatchford's Calf Meal for calves and lambs.

F. A. Green.

SUBSCRIBE FOR
THE "MINER."

Brasted's

Go to Brasted's For CUT
FLOWERS and POTTED PLANTS.

Remedies are Needed

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies *are* needed to aid Nature in eliminating our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other Intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the signature R. V. Pierce, M.D.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything to be had in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete, Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

C. J. Vanblad

Practical Horseshoer.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING and BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER

$1.00 per year in advance.

THE BIG STORE.

FOR HEAVY AND SHELF HARDWARE

A Full Line of Seasonable goods prices Right.

MEANS BROS'

Successors to JOHN C. HAMLIN.

—Mark M. Pomeroy met with quite a serious accident near his home in Port Allegany last Saturday. He was riding a motor cycle when he was thrown and struck on his head with terrible force. At first it was thought that he was injured internally but late reports are to the effect that these fears were unfounded. However he has been laid up ever since, although he is improving at this time.

—Rev. D. E. S. Perry, rector of the Church of Ascension of Bradford, has tendered his resignation and will leave for New Castle, Pa., early in May, where he will take his place as rector of the Episcopal church there. Rev. Perry has held some services in St. Luke's church in this borough and has many friends here.

—D. W. Lorch, aged 56 years, died in Detroit, Mich., on Friday last. The news of his death was received here yesterday morning. Deceased was one of the first to establish a job printing establishment in Bradford. He was for many years an expert printer and at one time was identified with W. L. Cooper in the publication of the Sunday Herald. Failing health caused him to give up the printing business and he located at Celeron, on Chautauqua Lake where he conducted a hotel for a while. He was here some months ago and was then in poor health. Mr. Lorch is survived by his widow whose home is in Detroit.—Tuesday's Bradford Era.

Subscribe for the Miner.

RAILWAY CONDUCTORS.

The Many and Varied Duties They Have to Perform.

As a conductor he will probably begin in the freight service. His caboose will be a traveling office, and, more than that, it will carry all the gossip of the division up and down the line. It may be a homely little car, but it is just as sure to be a home-like place. From its elevated outlook he may command a good view of the train ahead to the engine, and he will be supposed to know all the while that the brakemen are attending to their duties, that the train is in good order, particularly that there are no hot boxes smoking away and in imminent danger of setting fire to the cars and the valuable contents. There is a deal of bookkeeping to be accomplished in that traveling office. The conductor will receive the waybills of the cars of his train and their contents, and he is held responsible for their safe delivery to the destination or the divisional points where they are to be delivered to other lines.

When he comes to the passenger service there will be still more bookkeeping to confront him, and he will have to be a man of good mental attainments to handle all the many, many varieties of local and through tickets, mileage books, passes and other forms of transportation contracts that come to him to detect the good from the bad, to throw out the counterfeits that are constantly being offered to him. He will have to carry quite a money account for cash affairs, and he knows the mistakes will have to be paid for out of his own pocket.

All that is only a phase of his business. He is responsible for the care and safe conduct of his train, equally responsible in the last respect with the engineer. He also receives and signs for the train orders, and he is required to keep in mind every detail of the train's progress over the line. He will have his own assortment of questions to answer at every stage of the journey, and he will be expected to maintain the discipline of the railroad upon its trains. That may mean in the one instance the ejectment of a passenger who refuses to pay his fare—and still he must not involve the road in any big damage suit—or in another the subjugation of some gang of drunken loafers. The real wonder of it is that so many conductors come as near as they do to the Chesterfieldian standards.—Edward Hungerford in Outing Magazine.

Waiting For the Children.

An old woman hobbled up to the conductor of the train and said excitedly: "Vondt you to pleece holdt on yer, Meester Conducktor, vile my two grandtkinder comes by the drain? I runs off midoult dem undt dey is going so vast dey can, yes."

The conductor looked impatiently at his watch, then at the woman's pathetic face. Then he consented to wait a little, as the train was on time.

Five minutes later two blue eyed, chubby cheeked children came on the run, rushed up to their grandmother, kissed her, helped her on the train with her birdcage and basket and then hurried away.

What the conductor thought is none of a refined person's business.—Chicago News.

Selling Baked Potatoes.

The baked potato merchant is a comparatively modern institution in the London streets, the first potato cup having made its appearance, according to Henry Mayhew, about the year 1840. Fifteen years later, when Mayhew published his "London Labor and the London Poor," he estimated that there were 200 hot potato venders in London, each selling on an average 300 halfpenny potatoes a day. "In cold weather," adds Mayhew, "the potatoes frequently are bought to warm the hands. Indeed, an eminent divine classed them in a public speech among the best of modern improvements as forming an excellent medium for diffusing warmth into the system by being held in the gloved hand."—London Chronicle.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00, $3.50, $4.00 & $5.00 SHOES

Best in the World

UNION MADE

Boys' Shoes $2.00 and $2.50

Fast Color Eyelets Used

W. L. Douglas shoes are the lowest price, quality considered, in the world. Their excellent styles, easy fitting and long wearing qualities excel those of other makes. If you have been paying high prices for your shoes, the next time you need a pair give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. You can save money on your footwear and get shoes that are just as good in every way as those that have been costing you higher prices.

If you could visit our large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than other makes.

CAUTION—W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom to protect the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Take No Substitute. If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

—FOR SALE BY—

ANDERSON & CARLSON

Smethport, Pa.

RESERVE HORSES FOR WAR.

Switzerland's Method of Preparing For Rapid Mobilization.

In Switzerland the state is part owner of horses used by private [illegible] In these classes a certain number of [illegible] years, and the owner [illegible] The cost of the [illegible] client receives [illegible]

[illegible] The stables of the army are like [illegible] to the increase [illegible] which is the total sum of [illegible] horses for the Swiss government to [illegible] about 18,000 a year.

Found Guilty

We have been found guilty by the citizens of Smethport of keeping

Fine Groceries

The evidence of thousands of customers was too strong. We're guilty and we're proud of it. If you are a customer of ours you know how good our Groceries are. If you are not, send us an order. We will fill it to your entire satisfaction.

Swift's Pride Soap a Specialty

Oscar Engstrom.

Dealer in

Groceries and Provisions.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

McKean County's Pioneer Bank

Solicits your checking account or your deposits on interest.

¶ Our form of Deposit is very favorable.

NO ACCOUNT TOO SMALL to receive our careful attention.

¶ We offer all inducements practical with conservative banking.

"Sunkist"

Oranges, Lemons

"SUNKIST"

means orange perfection.

I have a superb assortment of the choicest fruit this week.

J. Colegrove,

Dealer in fine Groceries, Fancy Fruits and Delicacies.

WE

Are now fully located in our new store on Main street and would be delighted to have

YOU

Call and inspect our fine and complete line of

WINTER FOOTWEAR

FOR

MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN.

We can satisfy both your fancy and purse in BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS, etc.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

EARLY RISERS

The famous little pills.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, March 24, 1910.

Local and General.

—Beautiful spring weather.

—Now is the time to get busy on new sidewalks.

—F. A. Green has a new advertisement in this issue.

—J. W. Pickersgill has had a new awning placed on his bakery.

—Sale of reserved seats for "Dave" at Wells' drug store opens Saturday morning.

—Edmund Whitelaw has accepted a position in the drug store of Dr. Burg Chadwick.

—John N. Apple is confined to his home on King street with a severe case of mumps.

—Be sure and read the new advertisement of C. H. Gleason which appears in this issue.

—The Lindholm Company has something interesting in their advertising space this week.

—Mrs. Lucinda Sherman of Galeton died a few days ago. She was 98 years and six months old.

—Mrs. C. A. Burdick who has been confined to her home with grip is now much improved in health.

—There is some talk of a baseball team being organized in this place. Help the good work along.

—Don't fail to see The Minuet in the new play "Dave" at the opera house March 30. Prices 50 and 35 cents.

—Hazel, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Larson, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia is improving.

—Remember that of Eldred is coming on a special train so that all of Smethport should attend the Literary Contest to welcome them.

—Last week the Condersport Enterprise issued its first full size paper since the fire of January 13. It is full of news as in the days of old.

—Mrs. John Cunningham of East Smethport was taken to the Kane hospital Monday where she underwent an operation Tuesday morning. She is getting along as well as could be expected.

—Remember that the Literary Contest will consist of debate, oration, essay and sight reading with music and enthusiasm thrown in for good measure.

—Evelyn Bayle, the oldest daughter of Burdette Bayle, has been suffering from an attack of appendicitis this week, but is very much improved at the present time.

—Remember!

—Remember what?

—Remember that the Literary Contest between Eldred High School and Smethport High School will be held at the Lyceum Friday evening, April 1.

—News reached here yesterday of the death of Miss Sallie Nixon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nixon at New Castle, Pa. It is said that the cause of death was heart trouble. Miss Nixon was in the neighborhood of 21 years of age and for several years she was a resident of this place with her parents, where she had many young friends who will deeply mourn her sudden demise.

—The Miner is prepared to do all kinds of job work promptly and in the most up to date manner. Nothing too large or too small for this office to handle. Mail orders given prompt attention.

—The editor always has a warm spot in his heart for the friends who bring or send in news items. If you know an item of news send it or bring it to the editor. The local news is what makes your home paper seem good to your friends.

—The High School Contest to determine Smethport's contest contest against Eldred in the sight reading took place last Friday and was the last of the series of preliminary contests. Each and every one of the readers acquitted themselves creditably in this difficult test of reading, at the moment, a selection from Dicken's which has not been previously been studied. The three judges, Miss Richards, Miss Campbell and Miss Mayo, teachers of reading, gave their unanimous decision to Leona Hogarth for first place. The literary team of the S. H. S. as completed consists of the following pupils: Essay, Helen McGowan; oration, Allan Morrison; debate, Donald Hogarth and Alberta Cory; reading, Leona Hogarth. The contest with Eldred takes place Friday, April 1, at the Lyceum.

—The oldest poker player in the world is probably Mrs. Josephine Dennis, of No. 1007 E street, northwest, Washington, D. C., who was arrested Sunday morning by precinct detectives for playing poker and running a "game" in her residence regardless of Sunday laws. She is 77 years old. Mrs. Dennis has every appearance of respectability, and her neighbors are said to have been shocked by the disclosures made by the police. It is said that Mrs. Dennis confesses an overwhelming interest in the game and claims to have played it for 45 years.

A BIG SAVING!

THE BEST BOYS' MAGAZINE AND THE BEST NEWSPAPER

AT A REMARKABLY LOW PRICE

That's what comes of getting together. We have combined with the publisher of THE BOYS' MAGAZINE and the result is that you can have THE BOYS' MAGAZINE and YOUR OWN PAPER, THE McKEAN MINER, for the very low price given below.

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From THE BOYS MAGAZINE.

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AND YOUR OWN PAPER,
THE McKEAN MINER ONE YEAR,

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SEND IN YOUR ORDER NOW

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McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Terms: $1.25 per year, if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.50 per column per inch, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Births, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, March 24, 1910.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

For Congress.

Editor Miner: Will you kindly announce that I am a candidate for Member of Congress from the 21st. Congressional District composed of the counties of McKean, Clearfield, Center and Cameron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party. Primary Election, June 4, 1910.

Yours truly,
Charles F. Barclay.

Bluemenhonling, Pa., Nov. 15, 1909.

Editor Miner: You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, from the 21st. Congressional District composed of the counties of McKean, Clearfield, Center and Cameron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party. Primary Election, June 4, 1910.

Yours truly,
Charles E. Patton.

Curwensville, Clearfield Co., Pa.

To The Editor: I hereby announce myself a candidate for Congress in the 21st Pennsylvania district, subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the primaries to be held June 4, 1910. I make this announcement and enter the contest in compliance with the earnest requests of many prominent members of the party in the district and also because I believe that in Congress, if elected, I would be in a position to effectively advocate those principles and measures of good government, which now more than ever, should be embodied in Federal legislation. I believe in clean policies and progressive Roosevelt policies. And to the end that I may serve their best interests, I ask the support of the Republicans of this district.

Lewis Emery, Jr.

Bradford, Pa., March 15, 1910.

For Member of Assembly.

To the Editor: I hereby announce myself a candidate for the position of Member of Assembly from McKean County, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries, June 4, 1910.

Robert P. Halgood.

Bradford, Pa., March 1, 1910.

Editor Miner: You are hereby authorized to announce my name as a candidate for member of legislature, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries to be held in June.

E. J. Rezner.

Port Allegany, March 1, 1910.

It is reported that W. Harrison Weaver, now U. S. pension attorney, who was the democratic nominee in the last congressional campaign, will make it hot for Congressman Haugen in Harrisburg.

The lives of forty-two people were crushed out and a score or more of others were injured when "Block No. 13," bearing over the Great Western tracks from Cedar Rapids, plunged down an embankment near Green Mountain, twelve miles northeast of Marshalltown, Iowa, at 8:15 Monday morning.

The Pittsburg consolidation graft exposure will continue. Dr. W. H. Wood, a well known surgeon, named forty others in court this week who had accepted bribes. He confessed that he received $10,000 to be distributed among councilmen to assist in passing the Oliphant measures through councils.

President Judge George Kunkel, of the Dauphin county courts, is prominently mentioned as an available Republican candidate to go on the Republican state ticket by the Philadelphia Ledger. The name of the Dauphin county judge has been heard in every county of the state because of the manner in which he has handled the capital cases, and his fine legislative record is also commented upon.

Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C., March 21.—[Special] Not in a generation have there been enacted such scenes as characterized the stern and unyielding fight against Speaker Cannon as were witnessed in the House of Representatives on Thursday and Friday of last week. Through a coalition of insurging republicans and democrats the power of the Speaker, as a member of the "Steering Committee", as the committee of rules happens to be called, was curtailed and the committee enlarged to ten members, six republicans and four democrats. Never in the history of the oldest newspaper man in Washington has there been seen so tense a situation, and so fraught with with deep significance as the fight which the "Old Guard" put up, against the reformers in the republican party aided and abetted by the democrats who saw in the movement to dethrone the "Iron Duke of Illinois" from his power and prestige political advantage of the highest order. Fighting like a Spartan of old, with his henchmen round about him, Cannon met the inevitable with really a sublime courage. Reviled by his enemies and even hated by them and loved by his friends, Joseph G. Cannon put up a fight that will go down into our history along side of those other memorable legislative battles. So strenuous were the thirty hours of his contest that the official reporters leaden-eyed and heavy-handed perfunctorily wrote and wrote their "hen tracks" while the battle raged and at the close of those thirty fateful hours to "Uncle Joe" and his band of regulars, the official record board registered the fact that 150,000 words had been spoken. When you consider that this number of words would make a book the size of General Lew Wallace's "Ben Hur" you get some conception of the talk on that St. Patrick's day and night.

Uncle Sam is formulating a measure to protect the consummer of apples from the dishonest orchardist, who in the past have been in the habit of "facing" the tops and bottoms of the barrel or boxes containing the fruit, with fancy stock and filling in the remainder with "culls". The idea is, too, to establish a uniform standard as to the size of the box or barrel which may be used in shipping apples from one state to another, so that the buyer may know just what he is getting, in the way of quantity when he purchases a barrel or a box of fruit.

The committee on Agriculture has recently given growers, packers, shippers and commission men ample opportunity to express their view on the pending bill, introduced by Mr. Lafean of Pennsylvania and these hearings have developed the fact that all interested in apple growing in the Eastern, Middle and Southern sections of the country are satisfied with the proposition to establish standard grades and Standard packages. Only from the Northwest has any protest arisen. The apple growers of the Pacific and adjoining states send to market apples which are as a rule much larger in size than those grown farther east. They pack their product in boxes which, while uniform in size, do not necessary contain a bushel. The bill provides that barrels must contain three bushels and that boxes must contain a third of a barrel.

The bill when reported will, in all probability, fix a standard of U. S. grades. Apples two and a half inches in diameter may be marked "U. S. Grade A", those two and a quarter inches "U. S. Grade B." and those only two inches in diameter "U. S. Grade C". Apples less than two inches in diameter are not to be graded at all and if anyone cares to buy them he will do so with his eyes open and without a government guarantee as to grade. The bill, if enacted will not only protect the home consumer but will go far towards reestablishing the reputation of American apples, which has suffered severely in recent years, in the markets of Europe.

It is expected that the Senate Committee on Commerce will report the River and Harbor bill with the Senate amendments within a very few days. The friends of the measure are very much worried over the prospect that Senate amendments will carry such a large additional amount as to seriously hamper its final enactment into law. When the bill left the House it provided for total appropriations of $42,535,156, which includes 7,000,000 for contracts recognized but not provided for. There are a number of Senators who do not think that the works in which their states are most deeply interested were treated with sufficient amount of sentimental generosity. They have amendments to offer, which, if adopted, will add from ten to fifteen millions to the total, thereby increasing the aggregate to upward of $50,000,000. While it is true that every project incorporated by the House and all those urged by the Senators interested have the endorsement of the Board of Engineers of the Army as well as the Secretary of War it is equally true that the President has been doing all in his power to keep down the expenditures of the government to figures within the probable income of the Treasury.

River and Harbor bills are popular measures as a general rule, and President dislikes to veto such supply measures, but President Arthur returned without his approval one such in 1883 and some years later President Cleveland followed his example. There has been some talk heard about Capitol to the effect that President Taft has expressed himself as being greatly chagrined over the apparent disposition of Congress to ignore his wishes in the matter of curtailing appropriations until the income of the government more nearly approaches the present outgo.

New Process Lime.

The following letter and the reply thereto are herewith given as an example of the correspondence of the Division of Zoology of the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture. Hundreds of letters are being received every day by the Zoologist. Surface in regard to every phase of insect pests, diseases of plant life, apparatus ing, the value of various fertilizer etc.

"Dear Sir: The other day a farmer talked to me about lime. He told me that another man had told about lime manufactured by a new process. The man claimed that 200 pounds of the new process lime, applied with a seed drill, was worth as much as 35 bushels of the ordinary lime. Did you make any experiments in this line, or do you know whether there is any truth in the claim made? If there is any truth in it, would you please send me the address of parties who manufacture such lime?"

Answer: Replying to your recent letter making inquiry concerning manufactured or prepared lime, I beg to say that the statement is entirely preposterous and absurd to the effect that two hundred pounds of this new 'process' lime would be worth as much as thirty five bushels of ordinary lime. In fact, it is the same chemical material, and is, consequently, worth no more. I count the 'new process' lime idea as one of the modern agriculture fakes, now being thrust before the public. The material has no greater fertilizing value in it, in any regard whatever, than the freshly-burned, ordinary quick-lime, and it has only the advantage of being more finely divided. It should be classed with the 'seedless apple,' the 'bore-proof fruittree,' untested scale remedies, and other fakes that are now being put before the public. While it is not quite so bad as these, because it has some merit in the finer division of the lime, yet the statements of the value of such lime are entirely overdrawn."

Low Rates to the West.

Pennsylvania Railroad. Tickets to Rocky Mountains, Pacific Coast, Western Canada, Mexico and Southwestern points on sale daily until April 15 at reduced fares. Consult nearest Ticket Agent or H. P. Fraser, D. P. A., 307 Main St., Buffalo.

For Sale.

Horses, wagons, carriages, buggies, harnesses, robes, farming implements, harvesting machinery and fertilizer. In fact if you want anything to supply the horse or farm, new or second hand call on or address

E. W. JONES, Liveryman
Opp. Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Sap Spouts and Syrup Cans at Mann Bros.

Call and See
my line of
EASTER NOVELTIES
EVERYTHING TO PLEASE
THE CHILDREN
WELLS' DRUG STORE,
Smethport, Pa.

SPRING
IS THE TIME
to put in that bath room. I have in stock a fine line of fixtures for bath rooms.
Call and look them over. Low in price but high in quality.
Estimates cheerfully given free of charge
E. W. STRONG

PERFECTION IN LAUNDRY WORK
Appeals most strongly to the Up-to-date Laundrerer who realizes that the high qualities of his work is the best business getter he can employ.
To get new Customers and to hold old Customers, give them High Grade Work, which is especially attractive to the one who wears it. Our work is the best that can be produced with long experienced and skilled labor.
WE AIM TO PLEASE
Our customers speak of the satisfaction obtained at
CITY STEAM LAUNDRY
"THE QUALITY LAUNDRY"
J. E. ELLIS, Prop.
27-29 Pine Street, Bradford, Pa.
E. O. GASKINS, Local Agent.

All the best Magazines and Periodicals at the
A. B. ARMSTRONG
Drug Store.
Sole agent for Saturday Evening Post. Finest line of drugs, medicines, rubber goods, etc. in town.
Cigars, Candy, Toilet Articles.

THE DUNBAR AGENCY
VOLNEY F. DUNBAR
You can get all kinds of up-to-date Magazines, Ladies Style Books. ? Writings of Mrs. Georgie Sheldon. ? Frank Merriwill's Medal Library. ? Nick Carter's Magnet Library, and many others too numerous to mention.
?Stationery, Garden Seeds, Cigars and buttons.
—AT—
DUNBAR'S AGENCY,
Crosby, McKean Co. Pa.

This is the day of small profits and large sales
This is the principal of the modern jewelry store. Yes, we are going to sell good jewelry at a small margin. We believe that jewelry can be sold on the same small margin of profit as other goods. We appeal to you for your jewelry business.
ENGSTROM & OLSON, Jewelers
Successors to W. J. Kerr

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT
Quick Lunches at all Hours
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
—also—
BALTIMORE SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS
a specialty
JAMES QUIRK, Prop.

Wait For the Wagon
Every Tuesday and Saturday
Or telephone 140 or 10F, when you are in need of some good fresh fruit and vegetables.
Fine line for Easter—Such as Strawberries, Cucumbers, celery, etc., we will always have reasonable truck.
Watch this Space Next Week, I Can Save you Money.
C. H. Gleason

OFFICIAL NOTICE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Penna.

No. 110, December Term, 1909.

Notice is hereby given that the second and partial account of Sheridan Gorton, Guardian of Nancy L. Morrison, a weak person, of the City of Bradford, Pa., has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary and confirmed nisi, and will be confirmed absolute on Monday, April 18, 1910, at 2 o'clock p. m., if no objections are filed in the meantime.

M. F. STARSKY,
Prothonotary.

Smethport, Pa., February 28, 1910.

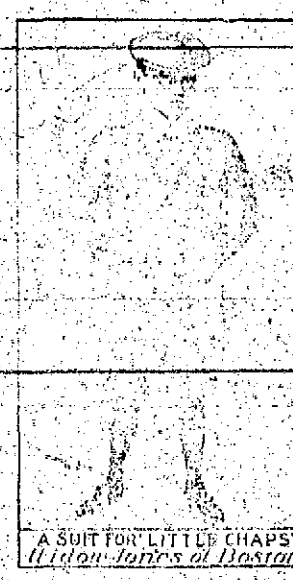
Call at my Store and look over my stock of
HARNESSES,
ROBES,
BLANKETS,
TRUNKS,
TRAVELING BAGS, etc.
The best goods at reasonable prices.
CHARLER LEMMLER
Smethport, Pa.

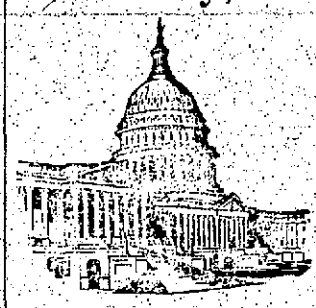
Bee Supplies.— We want all Beekeepers in this vicinity to send to us, at once, for 1910 Root catalogue, complete with prices, and get our special offer for early orders. We carry in stock a large assortment of most salable goods. Buy near at home and get prompt and satisfactory service. Best goods at right prices.
BARD & CHENEY
PORT ALLEGANY, - - PENNA.

BRADFORD, PA.
JEWELER OPTICIAN
Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.
Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.
Bell Phone 800. Union Phone 492

Atlantic City
Cape May
WILDWOOD, SEA ISLE CITY, OR OCEAN CITY, N. J.
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
EASTER 15-DAY EXCURSION
Friday, March 25, 1910
$10.60 from Smethport
STOP-OVER AT PHILADELPHIA
allowed, on return trip if ticket is deposited with Station Ticket Agent.

EASTER SUNDAY ON THE BOARDWALK
Full information regarding leaving time of trains on which tickets will be accepted may be obtained of Ticket Agents, or H. P. Fraser, D. P. A., 307 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager.
GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.


A SUIT FOR LITTLE CHAPS
Wilson Jones of Boston
Easter is Coming
and the Clothing is here We are ready for all. Come and look at the best line of Childrens Clothing in town.
H. W. Rubin,
Smethport, Pa.

SEE WASHINGTON
SPRING VACATION EXCURSION
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
Friday, March 25th, 1910
$10.60
From Smethport, Pa.
Stop-over at Baltimore & Philadelphia allowed on return trip if ticket is deposited with Station Ticket Agent, affording opportunity of visiting ATLANTIC CITY.
Tickets will be going on regular trains within eleven days, including date of excursion.

Easter Sunday at the Nation's Capitol
Similar Excursion April 8th.
Full information regarding leaving time of trains may be obtained of agents.
J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager.
GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent.

Bric a Brac,
Books for Children,
Copyrights,
Popular Fiction at 50c a Copy.
Call and see what we Have to offer.
McCoy's Drug Store

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.
Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of
WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS
PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.
Main St F. H. Hungiville, SMETHPORT

The Lindholm Co.

Easter Showing

of Gowns and Millinery.

This is the most important week of the entire season for devotees of Fashion. With Easter coming so early as it does this year, you must make early preparations; That is why our Stocks are so complete.

Suffice to say that there is an end of suits and dresses, —at practically enemy price, but a particularly good assortment of Suits at $27.00 and Dresses at $13.50.

All the prices, they are unquestionably the best values we have ever had in the store. Represented among them are all the new fabrics in every shade that is to be worn;

What is true of the Suits is true of the

Tailored Hats, $2.50 and upwards

The Hats at $2.25 are uncommonly pretty, as are the ones which cost more; the more materials that are used, the more they cost. We price them all just as fairly as we can; there isn't a single one of them that is the least bit excessive.

You will come to see what is here—naturally.

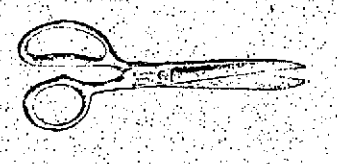
Just a word here to say that no other assortment in this community can possibly give you so much that is strictly new and novel and up-to-date; nor will you find a duplicate of the styles in any other store.

Our store is over-flowing with the best of everything in Oxfords, Waists, Dress Goods, Silks and washable materials.

We invite you to come and inspect our Stocks.

The Lindholm Co.

CLAUSS



The world's favorite, always satisfactory and fully warranted for sale at.

—FOR SALE BY—

DALY & GARLICK

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, March 24, 1910.

Local and General.

—Lent is about over.

—Good Friday to-morrow.

—Lend your mite to help the band.

—Trout fishing season opens April 15.

—Garden making has been started in town.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ed Carlson have moved to Bradford.

—Read the change of advertisement of Pickersgill's Bakery.

—Oil operations are quite active in this county this spring.

—Bathroom fixtures are advertised by E. W. Strong in this issue.

—The banks will be closed to-morrow on account of Good Friday.

—Don't send out of town for your printing. The Miner can do it.

—We recommend to every particular dresser to read Monheimer's advertisement in this issue.

—Get busy cleaning up that back yard and the front one as well.

—Fry & Comes advertisement will be interesting to the ladies this week.

—This is the earliest spring we have had in this section for a good many years.

—Get your Boys' Magazine at the A. Armstrong Drug Store. See advertisement.

—T. L. Forsythe who has been confined to the house by illness is again able to be out.

—A new garage will be erected at Frog Camp. It is to be 84x18 feet and will hold ten machines.

—There will be all the regular services at the Methodist church on Sunday and special Easter music.

—Easter outfits for men are advertised by "Ike" Simons, the popular Bradford clothier, in this issue.

—The Virginia Reel and Mayo's Circus alone are worth the price of admission to the play "Dave" next Wednesday evening.

—The hotel license of the Duke House, Duke Center, was transferred here yesterday from James Dedeaux to William Slavin.

—Emerson Eddy has purchased of Mrs. Emma Hagberg the Hotel Hazel at Hazelhurst. The transfer of the license was made here yesterday.

—The report of the birth of a baby in a well-known family in this town, where there are no babies, caused considerable annoyance to said family.

—The Children's chorus "I've Got the Mumps," is new and appropriate. Produced at the Lyceum March 30, by permission of Leo First of New York.

—Mrs. D. W. Derby of Farmers Valley has recently received a box of oranges from Mrs. S. C. Southwick of California, which is said to be fine fruit.

—The management of the Lyceum will give a dance at the Lyceum Monday evening. Chadwick's orchestra will furnish the music for the occasion.

—Remember that excellent music will be furnished by the musical organizations of the high school at the Literary Contest April 1.

—Miss Laura Hewitt, one of the instructors of the Smethport schools is confined to her home by illness. Mrs. L. K. Hogarth is filling her place during her absence.

—Thos. L. Rice, residing near Olean at Portville, N. Y., was shot recently through the Herrick Agency of Bolivar to W. J. Tapp of Olean, N. Y., who will take possession soon.

—Remember that tickets for the Literary Contest will be put on sale Thursday morning at 9:00 at Wells' Drug Store. Prices 35 and 25.

—The Lemon Club has issued invitations for one of their popular dances to be given Thursday next. The committee in charge is Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. John Sandpeople and Miss Laura Hewitt and G. S. Van Dusen.

—The L. O. O. F. Band is very much in need of funds and Guy McCoy, treasurer of the band association, has consented to circulate a paper among our citizens to raise the necessary funds. It is the duty of our people to support this excellent organization and no one should fail to contribute when the call is made.

—The Easter Opening held by The Lindholm Company last Friday night was a pronounced success. The first and second floors of this popular store were beautifully decorated and excellent music was furnished by Chadwick's orchestra. Many hundreds of people visited this place and inspected the displays of spring and summer goods.

—Died at his home in Stilltown, on Monday morning, March 21, 1910, John E. Dunn, aged 76 years. The deceased was an honest, industrous man and his loss will be deeply felt in the community in which he lives. He leaves to mourn his loss, his widow and one daughter, Mrs. Wm. Wainman of Stilltown, and two adopted children, Miss Edith Dunn of Bolivar, N. Y., and Craig Dunn of Eldred. Funeral from the home Wednesday at 2 p. m. Interment in Stilltown cemetery.

—Tuesday afternoon about twenty Lady Maccabees gathered at the home of Mrs. Michael Ryan, well laden with many delicacies to satisfy the inner woman, and gave her a genuine surprise. Mrs. Ryan is soon to move to Smethport, where her husband will engage in farming and this opportunity was taken by her lodge friends to give her a farewell party. They showed their esteem by presenting her with a silver tray and berry spoon. Mrs. Ryan was quite overcome by the kindness of the sisters and thanked them heartily.—Potter County Journal.

—Dr. S. S. Burt, the well known dentist has reported to the police that on a recent occasion a sneak thief entered the dental offices in the Cohn building, Main street, and stole a quantity of gold valued at about $20 and some platinum foil. From all appearances the look had been picked. A few days ago a stranger was in the Hart drug store inquiring for dental offices. The police have been notified that dental offices in Hornell, N. Y., have been robbed, and it is intimated that the Bradford job may have been the work of the same crook. There is no clew.—Bradford Era.

—"Major" Goodrich is spending 20 days in a Pittsburg jail for the theft of a typewriter from the Farmers' National bank building. His sentence will expire with the present month and following his release from the Pittsburg institution, Goodrich will be brought back to Bradford on a charge of forgery. It is alleged that before his departure for Pittsburg, Goodrich forged checks to the amount of almost $100 and he will be obliged to answer to a charge of forgery when his term in Pittsburg is completed. Some time ago Goodrich was released from the McKean county jail with the understanding that he should tread the straight and narrow path and report at certain periods to Judge Bouton.—Bradford Star-Record.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Fred Barkus spent Sunday in Olean.

Donovan Bell is home for his Easter vacation.

Foster Studholme of Olean is a visitor in town.

Al Hulbert of Crosby was in town last evening.

John Troy of Olean had business in town yesterday.

Frank E. Dunbar departed Monday for Bunkinsa, La.

Dan Cooper of Newton was a visitor in town last evening.

Eugene McCann of Bradford was a visitor in town yesterday.

H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett was a Smethport visitor Monday.

C. S. King of Port Allegany was a Smethport visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Burdick were Bradford visitors yesterday.

M. J. Gallup of Mt. Jewett was a Smethport visitor yesterday.

A. G. McAllister of Crosby was a visitor in town last evening.

P. H. Read of Bradford was a business visitor in town Monday.

C. A. Anderson of Colegrove was a visitor in town last evening.

A. R. Dehuff of Clermont was calling on friends in town Monday.

Mrs. Allen of Fredonia, N. Y., is the guest of her son, Prof. T. T. Allen.

T. Harry Pancoast of New York City, is a Smethport visitor this week.

Lyman H. Fancy of Bradford was a visitor in town yesterday and today.

Mrs. C. O. Choate and Miss May Choate are visiting Mt. Jewett friends.

Walter A. Metcalf left this afternoon for a few days in Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. James Quirk is visiting friends and relatives in Wilcox this week.

Miss Irma Wells has returned home from Darlington Seminary at Westchester.

Mrs. C. H. Moore of Indiana, Pa., was the guest of relatives in this place last week.

Mrs. F. W. Brogdell is visiting friends in Buffalo and Hamburg, N. Y., this week.

Miss Marie Connolly returned Saturday from Buffalo where she had been for the past few days.

C. E. Haughney of Eldred was in town on business yesterday, and was a pleasant caller at this office.

Miss Sarah Greer and Miss Ryan were the guests of Mrs. F. H. Hunt-ville from Saturday until Monday.

Miss Kathryn Hubbard of Warren returned to her home Monday after a short visit with Miss Belva Gerrit.

Fred Specht, Edwin Gavin, Walter Speer and Ralph Herzog are home from State College for their Easter vacation.

Mrs. F. M. D. Watkins and sons, Franklin and Hamilton, returned to their home in St. Marys Monday after a short visit with Mrs. Watkins' mother, Mrs. H. F. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Redfield, son, Robert, Mrs. W. L. Hammar, daughter, Gene, and Miss Emogene McGowan returned Tuesday from Washington, D. C.

For Sale

The property on cor. of King and Washington Sts., will be sold right.

C. M. COLEGROVE.

DO YOU

NEED A SUIT?

Are you particular about style? Are you particular about Fit? About the workmanship? About the trimmings on the clothes?

IF YOU ARE

YOU MUST SEE OUR SUITS before buying elsewhere

We don't care how particular you are, we can satisfy you.

SUITS $7.50 to $22.50

Seen our 1910 Walkover Shoes? The latest in Oxfords and high cuts just arrived.

MONHEIMER'S

Home Journal Patterns. **Fry & Comes.** Monarch Skirts.

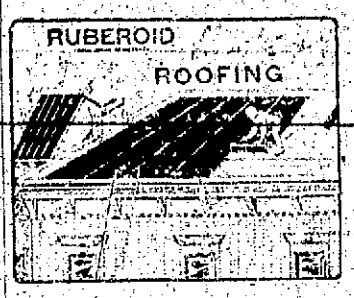
New Things For Easter.

Just two shopping days left before Easter. Saturday is your last chance to get EASTER apparel.

We illustrate a jaunty suit well calculated to delight the heart of the lover of *good clothes*—Wilhelmina blue green and two toned mixtures, Price $25.00. It's only one of a big family of "WOOLTEY" garments that await you here. The store abounds with new merchandise in all lines—Suits-Skirts-Waists-Neckwear-Gloves-Hosiery—Underwear-Men's Furnishings.

FRY & COMES.

WHY



are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready-to-lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

It contains no rubber or any other ingredient which will deteriorate with exposure to the elements.

Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in name and appearance. See that the registered trade-mark "RUBEROID" is stamped on the under side of the material every four feet.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

BUFFALO'S CLASSIC INDOOR EXHIBITION

THE THIRD ANNUAL BUFFALO

POWER BOAT AND SPORTSMEN'S SHOW

AUSPICES BUFFALO LAUNCH CLUB

FEATURES—Elaborate and costly oriental decorations with appropriate illumination, giving the effect of a smiling Japanese garden.

SEE THE COMPREHENSIVE DISPLAY OF NEW IDEAS EMBRACING—Power Boats, Marine Motors, Marine Hardware, Motor Cycles, Canoes, Sporting and Athletic Goods, Guns and Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Taxidermy, Racing Shells and everything of use in out-door recreation, whether for field, forest, lake or river.

AEROPLANES—The newly formed Aero Club of Buffalo has reserved a large space for the exhibition of divers models and appliances embracing all that is new in aerial navigation.

Convention Hall, March 21st to 30th, inclusive

OPEN FROM 10 A. M. TO 11 P. M.

ADMISSION, 50 CENTS . . . . CHILDREN, 25 CENTS

Is your money at work for you? Is it making money for you?

BY saving a portion of your income now and putting it in a perfectly safe institution like **The Fidelity Trust Company,** it will not only be secure, but will also earn interest and grow rapidly. You will be preparing for the inevitable day when you must cease working. Interest Compounded Every Three Months.

The Fidelity Trust Co.

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

HIS CONVERSION.

A Man Who Did Not Believe In Woman's Standard of Honor.

By KINGSBURY WELCH

[Copyright 1910 by American Press Association]

'Girls' said Miss Spencer at afternoon tea 'what do you suppose Pee heard about Harrington? He has openly avowed himself a woman hater Let's cut him

'Let's' said Miss Hunter

'Let's' said every girl in the room but one

'Are you sure you'll all keep to the agreement?' asked Miss Emerson incredulously

'What do you take us for?' said Miss Hunter. 'You're as bad as Harrington

'Well I'll agree' drawled Miss Emerson—'but I don't want any shirking'

'All who agree' said Miss Spencer 'hold up a hand'

Every girl except one held up a lily white hand, with some sort of bangle or bracelet dangling at the wrist The exception was Miss Emerson

'Aren't you with us Emmy?'

'No'

'Why not?'

'I don't believe in judging any one unheard and I don't believe in conspiracies

'Very well do as you please'

That Miss Spencer was determined to keep faith in the matter is proved by the fact that she did not wait for an accidental meeting with the hooded man She brought about one the next day Harrington was accustomed to walk past her home every morning on his way to his office She had often stood at a front window purposely to get a bow from him but after the first he did not deign to see her there On the morning after he had been boycotted

HE WAS OBLIGED TO CATCH HER TO PREVENT HER FALLING.

she did Miss Spencer went out on the street a short time before his accustomed passing and him face to face and cut him dead

The next morning Harrington walked by the house as indifferently as before Miss Spencer was watching for him from behind a curtain For three successive mornings she was at her post and saw the same indifference Then she wrote a note to Mr Harrington telling him that she had declined to speak to him because she had heard something about him to his discredit If he would call on her she would tell him she didn't wish to do him injustice

Harrington called the same evening Miss Spencer wore her most becoming costume She was a pretty girl and had never looked prettier There was no convenient place for him to sit except next her on the sofa She told him that some one had maligned him had said he hated women He replied that he was not in a position to deny the charge for he had made such a remark a number of times

'But you didn't mean it' she said "Don't say you did for I know you are a gentleman, and none such would attack the weaker sex

Harrington saw a pair of beautiful blue eyes looking into his He felt complimented and he felt drawn toward Miss Spencer

'The reason why I condemn women" he said "is because of their standard of honor which is far beneath that in vogue among men But I am open to conviction If within three months you are able to convince me that women are as honorable as men I will renounce my opposition Meanwhile I shall see you frequently and we will go out together

'Agreed' said Miss Spencer

Harrington kept his word He called often and invited her to go out with him She declined his invitations for places of amusement for fear she would be seen by some of the girls with whom she had made the compact She knew very well what she would say to them when the time came to say it but the time had not come

One day Harrington was about to get off a trolley car A young lady on the platform blocked his way She was about to step down into the street when Harrington put a hand on her shoulder and held her back A second later an automobile driven by a drunken chauffeur grazed the trolley car If the girl stepped off as she intended she would have surely been killed The auto having passed Harrington escorted her to the sidewalk She seemed quite unconcerned till she reached it then was all of a tremor He was obliged to catch her to prevent her falling

Harrington called a cabbie and took her home He left his departure from her house she had quite recovered and asked him for his address that she might send him some more formal acknowledgment of the obligation than verbal thanks He gave her his card at which she stared stammered something then bade him good day She sent him a token of her gratitude—a dozen exquisite handkerchiefs with his initials embroidered in the corner by her own hands

At the time of this episode Harrington had spent two of the three months allotted for his conversion under Miss Spencer's influence and had quite lost his antipathy for women Indeed he was beginning to feel that with her for a helpmeet life would assume a rosier hue He had about made up his mind to tell her so when the trolley car incident occurred But suddenly Miss Spencer noticed that he was becoming indifferent to her

The truth is that, being an excellent tennis with two women he was enabled to contrast the one with the other His trolley car lady appeared friendly, but otherwise indifferent This revealed to him the fact that Miss Spencer was trying to catch him His latter to doubled her efforts, but this only tended to make them more apparent and rendered him more appreciative of the girl whom it pleased him to believe felt for him only a natural gratitude for having been the accidental cause of saving her life

And so it happened that the man who had given a woman an opportunity to prove to him that woman's standard of honor was equal to that of man found himself in an equivocal position He had gone so far with Miss Spencer that he doubted if he were not in honor bound to go further At any rate, he shrank from what he considered a backing out When the end of the three months he had given Miss Spencer to convert him came round she had made the conversion but she had fallen in love with another girl

Harrington decided to make a clean breast of it to the girl he loved He told her that he loved her, but before meeting her had become entangled with another girl Then he added that his affair with Miss Spencer His confidante manifested no surprise indeed she seemed to be cognizant of the whole affair But she astonished Mr Harrington by telling him that she could not accept a position in which she would be liable to have a rival in the girl and then she could much more readily do so

Mr Harrington was astonished that a woman should declare a conflict of marriage on the ground that it would place her in a false position and decline to give that position through motives of honor opened up to him a new thing in the world's ways If he had not been friendly to woman's claims when he had considered man and god by their want of a high sense of honor Here was a woman with claims and scrupulously honorable He longed for her to put him in the way to get the desired information from another source she said that any recourse would be only a subterfuge and no more honorable than telling him herself

Nevertheless the information came Miss Spencer was not one day by Miss Hunter walking with Mr Harrington and in going up at him in the flush of a smile who seems to be subjective Miss Hunter at once invited the members of the cabal to meet at her house the next day at afternoon tea Miss Emerson having declined to cut the victim, was not notified When they were assembled the hostess announced the perfidy of Miss Spencer

Great was the indignation of the signatory powers Miss Wadsworth declared that Mr Harrington should be saved from the wiles of such a girl and after much deliberation it was decided to send him an anonymous note stating that for the protection of the sex certain girls had decided to cut him Miss Spencer having made the proposition The decision had been unanimous except for one girl The note having been mailed and tea having been drunk, the girls separated

When Harrington received the note he took it at once to Miss Spencer telling her his opinion of women who could write such a note Miss Spencer showed unmistakable signs of guilt and finally in tears confessed her part in the matter

Will you inform me asked Harrington who was the girl who declined to enter upon this—conspiracy

Irene Emerson sobbed the culprit

Irene Emerson

'Yes Do you know her'

I didn't when this boycott was decided on I had never seen her Since then it has been my good fortune to have been the accidental cause of her avoiding a serious accident and in that way I made her acquaintance I have been converted to the fact that a standard of honor may be lived up to by persons irrespective of sex but I regret to have to tell you that my conversion has not come through you but the girl who though she had never seen me declined to join the conspiracy that you instituted I beg to bid you good day

Mr Harrington called on Miss Emerson as soon as he could reach her after leaving Miss Spencer

The secret you were too honorable to betray he said has been revealed to me I have come to thank you for the noble part you have played and for so establishing in me that reverence for women which all true women deserve

There are men friends of Harrington—crusty old bachelors—who are mean enough to insinuate that Miss Emerson played a deep game

A RUSSIAN PRISONER.

Experience of a Man Who Was Chained to a Wheelbarrow.

In writing of the Schlusselburg prison in Mcclure's Magazine David Soskice tells of a prisoner who was chained to a wheelbarrow.

Schedrin had been condemned to hard labor in the convict mines of Siberia and for an attempt to escape from there had been sentenced to be chained to a heavy wheelbarrow When the order came for his transfer from Siberia to St Petersburg no conveyance could be found large enough to contain him the wheelbarrow and the convoy of gendarmes Yet as the wheelbarrow had become a part of the prisoner the gendarmes were afraid to leave it behind It was therefore decided to place Schedrin with his convoy in one cart and the wheelbarrow behind in another For several months day and night Schedrin and the gendarmes galloped through Siberia upon a troika (a three horsed cart or sledge) while another sped behind them upon which the wheelbarrow reposed, causing the deepest amazement among the peasants in the villages through which they passed Upon the arrival of the prisoner in St Peter and Paul he was once again chained to the barrow and only after he had been six weeks in the Schlusselburg was he finally detached from it and given freedom of movement within the narrow confines of his cell

'When they unchained me' said Schedrin subsequently, 'I could not get enough movement I wanted to run and run and it seemed to me that I could never stop How strange it is that man who can enjoy perfect freedom of movement never realize the wonderful happiness that is theirs'

HENRY CAVENDISH.

A Recluse, He Lived Far From the Madding Crowd

Henry Cavendish the famous natural philosopher and chemist, was a recluse who astonished England

A son of Lord Charles Cavendish and a nephew of the third Duke of Devonshire possessed of enormous wealth the subject of universal admiration because of his scientific attainments he preferred the solitude of his study and the company of his books to the pleasures society could offer him

For many years he lived at Hampstead in a house in which attended by a maid of all work who was never allowed to [illegible] out of his sight If a domestic by accident came into the presence of Cavendish she was instantly dismissed

Every morning the philosopher would leave a note on the hall table naming what he wanted for dinner Never was he known to give the order there but a check to the strange customs of the establishment the meal would be prepared and only the remains of the repast signified the presence of the master of the house

When Cavendish died in 1810 he left behind him nearly a million pounds sterling besides a lasting reputation as a scientist and writer on natural philosophy —London Telegraph

Chrysanthemums

Chrysanthemums stand fourth in commercial flowering names among flowers Only the rose the violet and the carnation surpass them and that chiefly because the chrysanthemum season is so short while the others can be had from the florist nearly the whole year round Greece gave to the name Chrysanthemum means golden flower But the name was invented long before the big butter yellow globes were known in the occident It referred to the prevailing gold in the small varieties that were known Strangely enough the first chrysanthemum brought into Europe was not gold but purple It was a small flower about two inches across shaped like an aster Somebody took it to Europe from China in 1790—and presto the modern history of chrysanthemums was begun —Argonaut

Why He Could Beat McGregor

Alexander Ure the lord advocate of Scotland is a keen golfer and he has a good store of golfing tales These he is always ready to relate, even if they tell against himself

Playing on a certain course in Scotland he remarked incidentally to his caddie By the way I played a round with Todd McGregor the last time I was here Grand player Mr Gregor'

Aye, said the caddie but ye could bate McGregor the noo"

Do you think so exclaimed the gratified lord advocate being well aware of McGregor's prowess

Aye' drawled the caddie Mc Gregor's deid —Golfing

How Customs Vary

She—In some parts of Australia when a man marries each of the bride's relatives strikes him with a stick by way of welcome into the family He—Yes and in many parts of America when a man marries each of the bride's relatives strikes him with a loan by way of welcoming him into the family —New York Times

The Glad Hand

What do you mean by the glad hand?

'Anything' answered Mr Blockchips 'that will beat three of a kind —Washington Star

A Dull Point

Blobbs—Sophocles is always talking about his point of view Slobbs—Yes but unfortunately it isn't sharp enough to penetrate anything —Philadelphia Record

Let us watch all our beginnings and results will manage themselves —Clark

HOW THE PRINCE CAME

Jim Wade Feared He Would Lose His Daughter and He Did

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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Jim Wade shaded his eyes with one broad hand and looked over his rich fields ripe for the harvest As far as the eye could see from his point of vantage on the ranch house steps the land was his own

Because Molly Wade was his only child Jim watching her grow up from a motherless girlhood was full of fears and apprehensions for her future The best in the world was none too good for Molly and so away to school Molly went and when she came back unchanged unspoiled he was thankful

She came back as simple hearted and home loving as when she had taken her tearful farewell of him The so called broader life for women had no attraction for Molly Wade She was first and last a home lover—a homemaker

Jim sighed even then as he watched her directing the affairs of the house they occupied Almost any day now some handsome young man might come along and rob his nest of its one budding —And each morning he looked searchingly into her clear blue eyes seeking some change that might tell him of the threatened invasion of her heart for suitors there were in plenty in the wide world

This morning Molly dashed around from the corral on her little black mare Daisy

Where now honey?' asked Jim

A ride in the corn father Can't you come dear Molly's hair was like ripened corn silk and her eyes were as blue as the sky overhead The blast of hot air made a frame for her delicate skin tinted with health and warmed by the sun Slender and lithe she swayed in the saddle with a grace that was only gained by horsewomanship

Sorry but I'm busy this morning Daisy and I must practice for the race Mr Ward's daughter is coming down from the city and I'm going to beat her if I can

Molly patted the soft arch of her mare's neck with a tender touch and with a last kiss for her father she was off in a cloud of dust

Mr Ward's daughter' she explained over her shoulder as the little mare walked on

The stranger turned his horse into the aisle behind Molly and followed close in her wake

My name is Norton—Scott Norton he said after a little pause I am looking for work in the fields I was told Mr Wade needed help

He does assented Molly eagerly They want to make crop before the 30th and father was wishing this morning for half a dozen extra men'

I am very glad said Norton

Something in the tone of his voice thrilled Molly's tender heart She knew as plainly as if he had told her in so many words that he had been in hard luck and that he had traveled long distance in search of this job The miserable beast he rode was a scarecrow probably purchased with his last penny

They came to the edge of the cornfield and emerged into a well beaten road bordered on either side by corn

I missed this road somehow said Norton riding abreast of Molly It must be well on to noon, don't it?'

His lack of a watch deterred Molly from looking at her own little time piece She glanced up at the sun with a delightful knitting of her pretty brows

Dear me it is late! We must hurry' she said

Behind them came the shriek of a siren and the distant hum of a speeding motorcar Molly had barely time to urge her mare to the edge of the corn when her eyes caught a horrified glimpse of the strangers bucky horse rigid in the path of the speeding vehicle

There was a warning shout a queer trembling third and a cloud of dust

Then Molly found herself kneeling beside the pulsating stranger while an excited auto mobilist borrowed her revolver to still the agony of the injured horse

The party of men carried the unconscious form of their victim to the uninjured car and it was Molly Wade white lipped and trembling who took a place in the tonneau and supported the quiet head against her shoulder To her it seemed as if she was his only friend in an inhospitable land One of the men anxiously rode the mare that was to the ranch while Molly with the dust and the white

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE CALIPH, CUPID AND THE CLOCK.

A Prince In Disguise Proves a Wise Philosopher.

By O. HENRY.

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Prince Michael of the electorate of Vallelunа sat on his favorite bench in the park. The coolness of the September night quickened the life in him like a rare tonic wine. The benches were not filled, for park loungers, with their stagnant blood, are prompt to detect and fly home from the crispness of early autumn. The moon was just clearing the roofs of the range of dwellings that bounded the quadrangle on the east.

Children laughed and played about the fine sprayed fountain. In the shadowed spots fauns and hamadryads wooed, unconscious of the gaze of mortal eyes. A hand organ—Philomel by the grace of our stage carpenter Fancy—fluted and droned in a side street.

Around and about the enchanted boundaries of the little park street cars spat and mewed and the stilted trains roared like tigers and lions prowling for a place to enter. And above the trees shone the great, round, shining face of an illuminated clock in the tower of an antique public building.

Prince Michael's shoes were wrecked far beyond the skill of the carefulest cobbler. The ragman would have declined any negotiations concerning his clothes. The two weeks' stubble on his face was gray and brown and red and greenish yellow, as if it had been made up from individual contributions from the chops of a musical comedy. No fakir existed who had money enough to wear so foul a hat, as was Prince Michael's.

Prince Michael sat on his favorite bench and smiled. It was a dreadful dearth to him that he was wealthy enough to buy every one of those close ranged, leaky, willow ill manicured trees and him if he chose.

He could have matched gold, engravings, coats, set treasures, estates and autos with any Croesus in this proud city of Manhattan and scarcely have entered upon the bulk of his holdings. He could have sat at table with reigning sovereigns.

The social world, the world of art, the fellowship of the fleet, adulation, imitation, the homage of the fairest, nor ye from the highest, praise from the wisest, flattery, esteem, credit, leisure, fame—all the honey of life was waiting in the comb in the hive of the world for Prince Michael of the electorate of Vallelunа whenever he might choose to take it. But his choice was to sit in rags and dinginess on a bench in a park, for he had tasted of the fruit of the tree of life and, finding it bitter in his mouth, had stepped out of Eden for a time to seek distraction close to the unadorned, beating heart of the world.

These thoughts strayed dreamily through the mind of Prince Michael as he sullied under the stubble of his polychromatic beard.

Lounging thus, clad as the poorest of mendicants in the parks, he loved

"BUT I PERCEIVE YOU ARE TROUBLED IN MIND."

to study humanity. He found in altruism more pleasure than his riches, his station and all the grosser sweets of life had given him.

It was his chief solace and satisfaction to alleviate individual distress, to confer favors upon worthy ones who had need of succor, to dazzle unfortunates by unexpected and bewildering gifts of truly royal magnificence, bestowed, however, with wisdom and judiciousness.

And as Prince Michael's eye rested upon the glowing face of the great clock in the tower his smile, altruistic as it was, became slightly tinged with contempt.

Big thoughts were the prince's, and it was always with a shake of his head that he considered the subjugation of the world to the arbitrary measures of time.

The comings and goings of people in hurry and dread, controlled by the little metal moving hands of a clock always made him sad.

By and by came a young man in evening clothes and sat upon the third bench from the prince. For half an hour he smoked cigars with nervous haste, and then he fell to watching the face of the illuminated clock above the trees.

His perturbation was very evident, and the prince noted in sorrow that its cause was connected in some manner with the slowly moving hands of the timepiece.

His highness arose and went to the young man's bench.

"I beg your pardon for addressing you," he said, "but I perceive that you are disturbed in mind. If it may serve to mitigate the liberty I have taken I will add that I am Prince Michael, heir to the throne of the electorate of Vallelunа. I appear incognito, of course, as you may gather from my appearance."

"It is a fancy of mine to render aid to others whom I think worthy of it. Perhaps the matter that seems to distress you is one that would more readily yield to our mutual efforts."

The young man looked up brightly at the prince—brightly, but the perpendicular line of perplexity between his brows was not smoothed away. He laughed, and even then it did not. But still he accepted the momentary diversion.

"Glad to meet you, prince," he said good humoredly. "Yes, I'd say you were 'incog.' all right. Thanks for your offer of assistance, but I don't see where your butting in would help things any. It's a kind of private affair, you know. But thanks all the same."

Prince Michael sat at the young man's side. He was often rebuffed, but never offensively. His courteous manner and words forbade that.

"Clocks," said the prince, "are shackles on the feet of mankind. I have observed you looking persistently at that clock. Its face is that of a tyrant; its numbers are false as those on a lottery ticket; its hands are those of a flunky steerer who makes an appointment with you to your ruin. Let me entreat you to throw off its humiliating bonds and to cease to order your affairs by that insolent creature of brass and steel."

"I don't usually," said the young man, "carry a watch except when I've got my rattling race on."

"I know," said the prince, with a gesture of dignity. "I am a master of philosophy, a graduate in art, and I have the purse of a Fortunatus. There are few mortal misfortunes that I cannot alleviate or overcome. I have read your condition aright and found it to be one only amenable to gold. Be not distressed. Deny of you to accept my advice or aid. Do not hide the intelligence I see in your face by judging from my appearance of my ability to defeat your troubles."

The young man glanced at the clock again and frowned darkly. When his gaze swerved from the glowing face of time it rested intently upon a four story red brick house in the row of dwellings opposite to where he sat. The shades were drawn, and the lights in many rooms shone dimly through them.

"Ten minutes to 9!" exclaimed the young man, with an impatient gesture of despair. He turned his back upon the house and took a rapid step or two in a contrary direction.

"Remain!" commanded Prince Michael in so potent a voice that the disturbed one wheeled around with a somewhat chagrined laugh.

"I'll give her the ten minutes, and then I'm off," he muttered, and then aloud to the prince, "I'll join you in confounding all clocks, my friend, and throw in women too."

"Sit down," said the prince calmly. "I do not accept your addition. Women are the natural enemies of clocks and therefore the allies of those who would seek liberation from these monsters that measure our follies and limit our pleasures. If you will so far confide in me I would ask you to relate to me your story."

The young man threw himself upon the bench with a reckless laugh.

"Your royal highness, I will," he said in tones of mock deference. "Do you see yonder house—the one with three upper windows lighted? Well, at 6 o'clock I stood in that house with the young lady I am—that is, I was—engaged to. I had been doing wrong, my dear prince. I had been a naughty boy, and she had heard of it. I wanted to be forgiven, of course. We are always wanting women to forgive us, aren't we, prince?

"I want time to think over it," said she. 'There is one thing certain—I will either fully forgive you or I will never see your face again. There will be no halfway business. At half past 8,' she said, 'at exactly half past 8, you may be watching the middle upper window of the top floor. If I decide to forgive I will hang out of that window a white silk scarf. You will know by that that all is as was before, and you may come to me. If you see no scarf you may consider that everything between us is ended forever.' That," concluded the young man bitterly, "is why I have been watching that clock. The time for the signal to appear has passed twenty-three minutes. Do you wonder that I am a little disturbed, my Prince of Rags and Whiskers?"

"Let me repeat to you," said Prince Michael in his even, well modulated tones, "that women are the natural enemies of clocks. Clocks are an evil, women a blessing. The signal may yet appear."

"Never on your principality!" exclaimed the young man hopelessly. "You don't know Marian, of course. She's always on time to the minute. That was the first thing about her that attracted me. I've got the mittet instead of the scarf. I ought to have known all 8311 that my goose was cooked. I'll go west on the 11:15 tonight with Jack Milburn. The jig's up. I'll try Jack's ranch awhile and top off with the Klondike and whisky. Good night—er—er prince."

Prince Michael smiled his enigmatic gentle and comprehending smile and caught the coat sleeve of the other. The brilliant light in the prince's eyes was softening to a dreamier, cloudy translucence.

"Wait," he said solemnly, "till the clock strikes. I have wealth and power and knowledge above most men but when the clock strikes I am afraid. Stay by me until then. This woman shall be yours. You have the word of the hereditary Prince of Vallelunа. On the day of your marriage I will give you $100,000 and a palace on the Hudson. But there must be no

"COME TO ME WHEN YOUR MARRIAGE DAY IS SET."

clocks in that palace. They measure our follies and limit our pleasures. Do you agree to that?"

"Of course," said the young man cheerfully. "They're a nuisance anyway, always ticking and striking and getting you late for dinner."

He glanced again at the clock in the tower.

The hands stood at three minutes to 9.

"I think," said Prince Michael, "that I will sleep a little. The day has been fatiguing."

He stretched himself upon a bench with the manner of one who had slept thus before.

"You will find me in this park on any evening when the weather is suitable," said the prince sleepily, "come to me when your marriage day is set, and I will give you a check for the money."

"Thanks, your highness," said the young man seriously, "it doesn't look as if I would need that palace on the Hudson, but I appreciate your offer just the same."

Prince Michael sank into deep slumber. His tattered hat rolled from the bench to the ground. The young man lifted it, placed it over the frowzy face and moved one of the grotesquely relaxed limbs into a more comfortable position.

"Poor devil!" he said kindly as he drew the tattered clothes closer about the prince's breast.

Sonorous and startling came the stroke of 9 from the clock tower. The young man sighed again, turned his face for one last look at the house of his relinquished hopes and cried aloud profane words of holy rapture.

From the middle upper window bloomed in the dusk a waving, snowy, fluttering, wonderful, divine emblem of forgiveness and promised joy.

By came a citizen, rotund, comfortable, home hurrying, unknowing of the delights of waving silken scarfs on the borders of dimly lit parks.

"Will you oblige me with the time, sir?" asked the young man, and the citizen, shrewdly conjecturing his watch to be safe, dragged it out and announced:

"Twenty-nine and a half minutes past 8, sir."

And then from habit he glanced at the clock in the tower and made further oration.

"By George, that clock's half an hour fast! First time in ten years I've known it to be off. This watch of mine never varies a—"

But the citizen was talking to vacancy. He turned and saw his hearer, a fast receding black shadow, flying in the direction of a house with three lighted upper windows.

And in the morning came along two policemen on their way to the beats they owned. The park was deserted save for one dilapidated figure that sprawled asleep on a bench. They stopped and gazed upon it.

"It's Dopy Mike," said one. "He hits the pipe every night. Park bum for twenty years. On his last legs, I guess."

The other policeman stooped and looked at something crumpled and crisp in the hand of the sleeper.

"Gee!" he remarked. "He's doped out a fifty dollar bill anyway. Wish I knew the brand of hop that he smokes."

And then "rap, rap, rap," went the club of realism against the shoe soles of Prince Michael of the electorate of Vallelunа.

VERBAL MISHAPS.

Dickens Once Made Two Bad Breaks the Same Evening.

Charles Dickens once wrote to a friend: "I have distinguished myself in two respects lately. I took a young lady, unknown, down to dinner and talked to her about the bishop of Durham's nepotism in the matter of Mr. Cheese. I found she was Mrs. Cheese. Later I expatiated to the member for Marylebone, thinking him to be an Irish member, on the contemptible character of the Marylebone constituency and the Marylebone representative."

Two such mishaps in one evening were enough to reduce the most brilliant talker to the condition of the three inside passengers of a London bound coach who beguiled the tedium of the journey from Southampton by discussing the demerits of William Cobbett, until one of the party went so far as to assert that the object of their denunciation was a domestic tyrant, given to beating his wife.

Much to his dismay the solitary woman passenger, who had hitherto sat a silent listener, remarked:

"Pardon me, sir. A kinder husband never breathed. And I ought to know, for I am William Cobbett's wife."

Mr. Giles of Virginia and Judge Duval of Maryland, members of congress during Washington's administration, boarded at the house of a Mrs. Gibbon, whose daughters were well on in years and remarkable for talkativeness.

When Jefferson became president Duval was comptroller of the treasury and Giles a senator. Meeting one day in Washington, they fell to chatting over old times, and the senator asked the comptroller if he knew what had become of "that cackling old maid, Betsy Gibbon."

"She is Mrs. Duval, sir," was the unexpected reply.

Giles did not attempt to mend matters, as a certain Mr. Tilterville unwisely did. Happening to observe to a fellow guest that the lady who had sat at his right hand at dinner was the "ugliest woman I ever beheld, the person addressed replied that he was sorry to say that she was his wife, so ill befell—

"—said the host—

"—the lady—

"—"It—

"—if what you—

"—sake of my life."

A SMALL WORD.

It Has Only Two Letters, Yet It Is Not Easy to Define.

Do you know how to define "of"? Language experts in modern dictionaries have seldom failed to define it in small type. And this solitary word upon which the dictionary bestows such a wealth of elucidation is the actual humble, anybody except a dictionary maker can define it all. The ordinary educated, English speaking person's knowledge of it can be expressed in about half a single line.

This formal word is "of." If you were asked to define it unless you are a dictionary maker or of an allied trade probably you would have to reply: "Of? Why, of just means of." You might add defensively: "I always comprehend perfectly what it means when I see or hear it and can use it correctly in speech so what do I want to define it for anyway?"

But if you were a child your actual mastery of "of" would stand you in no stead whatever. You would be set to figuring out and memorizing the things the dictionary had to say about it, or the driest and least informing of them, as, for instance, that in some cases it is such a kind of preposition, and in other cases some other kind, and that prepositions have such and such properties when they don't have some other, every bit of which you would absolutely and mercifully forget at the first possible moment. Look over a child's grammar or "language" lesson, with its ghastly array of useless bones.—Saturday Evening Post.

Persian Prayer Rugs.

About 200 years ago small embroidered rugs were largely made in Persia, chiefly at Ispahan. These were prayer rugs, and on each of them near one end was a small embroidered mark to show where the bit of sacred earth from Mecca was to be placed. In obedience to a law of the Koran, that the head must be bowed to the ground in prayer, this was touched by the forehead when the prostration was made, and so the letter of the law was carried out. The custom still prevails. The Persian women who weave the finest prayer rugs seldom weave any other kind of rug.

What He Wished to Know.

"Here's an article in this magazine entitled 'How to Meet Trouble,'" said Mrs. Wedderly. "Shall I read it to you?"

"No, thank you," replied his wife's husband. "How to dodge trouble is the brand of information I'm looking for."—Chicago News.

No Consolation.

First Golfer (who is beating the curate all hollow)—Never mind, Sanders. You wait till you are saying the burial service over my grave, Sanders—But, my good man, even then it will be your hole!—London Opinion.

Domestic Bliss.

"Does your husband ever speak harshly to you?"

"No. Thank heaven, my husband and I are not on speaking terms."—Chicago Record-Herald.

SIRES AND SONS.

Field Marshal Lord Roberts of the British army celebrated his golden wedding anniversary recently.

James W. Poor of Charleston, Mass., has not missed a meeting of Faith Masonic lodge since its institution forty-two years ago.

Isaac McHose of Reading, who helped to build the first anthracite blast furnace at Catasauqua in 1839, recently celebrated his eighty-seventh birthday.

Mount Joy boasts of having the tallest schoolboy in Pennsylvania. He is John Sherman Fasig. He is fifteen years old, weighs 212 pounds and is six feet seven inches tall.

Sir James Pliny Whitney, premier of the Canadian province of Ontario, was born on a farm, studied law and began practice and was then elected to the provincial parliament.

Robert H. Armstrong, who has installed the government wireless telegraph service on the Pacific coast from Seward, Alaska, to southern California, was born in New York city thirty-nine years ago and was educated in the public schools of Brooklyn.

Robert L. McCormick, president of the largest bank in Tacoma, the biggest individual stockholder in a great lumber company in the state of Washington and Republican national committeeman, is sixty-eight years old and prides himself on being a self made man who never has worn a necktie.

There are probably not many landowners who ply the hoe and rake at the age of eighty-two, but Lord Haddington has always given the closest personal attention to his property, and gardening in particular has always been one of his keenest delights. Eleventh earl and a representative peer for Scotland, Lord Haddington succeeded to the title nearly forty years ago.

Sporting Notes.

Harvard may send an eight oared shell crew to row against either Oxford or Cambridge next summer in England.

R. E. Walker, the winner of the Olympic sprint championship, is in London, where he may become a resident on a new career.

Twenty of the local business men of New Orleans, who have been racing motorcycles and have petitioned the general assembly to legalize boxing, fighting under certain restrictions.

The Automobile Club of California is arranging for a 352 foot race over a course entirely within the confines of San Francisco and covering in portions of the famous Golden Gate park.

Willie Anderson, Western open golf champion and former national title holder, has resigned from the St. Louis Country club and announced his intention of competing in European events next season.

Train and Track.

It is just being realized that the Transsiberian railroad was a poor job from an engineering standpoint.

Another section of the Pan American railroad is completed—this from the port of Ilo in southern Peru to Moquegua, an inland town.

The exterior walls of the new Pennsylvania terminal station in New York are nearly half a mile long and contain 20,000,000 cubic feet of granite.

Chicago now has a law which makes traction companies return the fares to passengers who are on a car which is detained ten minutes or more.

Engineers are figuring on piercing Mont Blanc for a double track electric railroad. The tunnel would be eight miles long and would shorten the distance between Paris and Genoa thirty miles.

Law Points.

The adoption of a child under the statutes of one state is held in Brown versus Finley (Ala.), 47 So., 577; 21 L. R. A. (N. S.), 669, to confer upon him no rights of inheritance in lands in another state.

One who intentionally points a gun at another, which is by stature made a misdemeanor, is held in McDaniel versus State (Ala.), 46 So., 883; 21 L. R. A. (N. S.), 678, to be guilty of manslaughter in the second degree if the gun while so pointed is accidentally discharged, producing the death of the one toward whom it is pointed.

English Etchings.

The pawnbrokers of Great Britain issue over 100,000,000 pledges a year.

The high price of leather is beginning to embarrass the English shoe industry.

A vegetable cheese is being made in an experimental way in England from the casein contained in soya beans.

An unemployed man purchased a pair of old fashioned shoes in a London shop for ninepence. When he had cleaned them he found that the buckles were solid gold, and he sold them for £5.

College and School.

The University of Buenos Aires has now 4,364 students.

Women are now allowed admission to full matriculation in all German universities except Rostock.

Fifty years a pedagogue—that is the record of Orville T. Bright, superintendent of district No. 8 of the Chicago public school system.

Forty-one schools along the line of the railroads have been established in Cape Colony, South Africa, for the children of the railroad employees.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss Alice Getty, the accomplished daughter of H. H. Getty of Chicago and the Avenue des Champs Elysees, has startled Paris by formally joining the Buddhist religion.

Ida Lewis, the well known life saver and keeper of Lime Rock lighthouse, at Newport, R. I., has been made an honorary member of the Newport Yacht club, the first woman to secure this honor.

Mrs. George W. Childs Drexel is one of the acknowledged social leaders of Philadelphia, and her palatial town house on Locust street is frequently the scene of elaborate entertainments during the season.

Miss Anna Helmrichsdorff of Moscow, after studying four years at the Berlin Polytechnical Institute, passed the electrical engineer's examination in all its branches, receiving in each one the mark excellent.

Mrs. Richard Watson Gilder as president of the National League for the Civic Education of Women has been asked to cause an investigation to be made of the conditions under which women work in the laundries in Greater New York.

Mrs. W. W. Armstrong of Rochester has been re-elected for a third term as president of the board of managers of the reformatory for women at Albion, N. Y. This is a mixed board, and the secretary and treasurer are men. Mrs. Armstrong is on the commission in charge of establishing the state farm for women.

Church and Clergy.

The oldest Methodist Episcopal church in Maine is at Monmouth. The church was organized by Jesse Lee in 1794.

There are not many women preachers in Great Britain, but Miss Harriet Orton Baker is in charge of a congregational hall in a small village in Sussex, and Miss L. C. R. Smith is the elected pastor of a congregation in Cardiff.

The Rev. Sedgwick W. Bidwell of East Middlebury, Vt., who finished his active pastorate at the age of ninety after sixty-six years in the ministry, celebrated his one hundredth birthday recently by preaching in the Methodist church.

The Rev. John T. Harvard, who celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday recently, has been vicar of Little Maplestead, England, for fifty five years. His income from the living is £51 a year, and he lives in a cottage for which he pays £6 a year rent.

Things Theatrical.

William Gillette is busy at work on a new comedy to be produced by Charles Frohman as soon as it is completed.

Louise Closser is to star in "The Glassblowers," with music by John Philip Sousa. The book is by Leonard Leibling.

Ruth St. Denis, who has created a sensation in New York with her East Indian dances, was at one time an actress in Mrs. Leslie Carter's company in "Du Barry."

The Shuberts have accepted "The Man Higher Up," the first dramatic work of Arthur J. Eddy, author of "Cameo & Co." It will be produced in New York shortly.

Louis Mann has made an adaptation of "The Double Mask," written by Arthur Hopkins and William Hanoby, and will produce it as "Two of Him," although he will not personally take part in the farce.

The Writers.

Mark Twain is now seventy-four and is suffering with a tobacco heart, yet he himself says that he never smoked more than one cigar at a time.

Mary Johnston, the novelist, has declared herself in full sympathy with the movement to secure the political enfranchisement of women.

Emerson's two rules to young scholars have often been quoted, "Room alone" and "Keep a journal." He followed the latter rule faithfully all his life, and it was in this journal that he learned the art of writing.

On Count Tolstoy's recent visit to Moscow he was pursued by the cinematograph and pelted with flowers by the thousands assembled at the station to see him off. On reaching Yasnaya Polyana the aged count was visited by faintness.

The Cookbook.

Boiled suet puddings will have an added nutriment if they are mixed with milk or milk and water.

If a turkey or chicken is rubbed inside and out with lemon it will make the meat white, juicy and tender.

To beat bread sponge quickly use a large sized egg beater. It does the same work as a machine and is quickly cleaned, and it will also save work in mixing cake batter.

A great way to bake apples is to cut them into halves, leaving on the skin, sprinkle a little sugar over them and bake as a pan, skin side down. The skin need not be eaten, but it holds the shape in form.

Flower and Tree.

A white pine will measure twenty-five feet at twenty years and gain twenty-five feet more in the next ten years.

The smallest tree in the world is the Greenland birch. Its height is less than three inches; yet it covers a radius of two or three feet.

The pest of British Columbia forests is a plant called the devil's club. It has spikes which when they enter the flesh break off and produce poisoned wounds, which fester.

Attorney Moseley.

John H. Abbey, treasurer, in account with the road funds of the Township of Keating for the year 1909, ending March 1, 1910.

Dr.

To amount of special road duplicate	$ 1632 01	
To received of P. A. Gaither, former treasurer	172 16	
To received of Christain Herzog, on overpaid judgment	82 63	
To received on unsented special	336 32	
To received of A. G. Farley, col., special	373 42	
To received of general road fund and applied on special	569 26	$3164 99

Cr.

By paid York Bridge Co. judgment and interest and costs	$ 2419 55	
By paid National Bank interest	56 06	
By commission on $2456.55 at 2 per cent.	49 13	
By 5 per cent. allowed taxpayers on $873.09	43 66	
By amount turned over to A. G. Farley, collector	615 53	$3164 99

Dr.

To amount of road duplicate per caults	$ 796 00	
To amount of work tax duplicate	808 05	
To amount received from N. C. Hyde	25	
To amount received from C. W. Stratton	4 04	
To amount received on bonds issued	4000 00	
To amount money borrowed of Grange Bank	1500 00	
To amount received of A. G. Farley, collector	709 23	
To amount received of county treasurer, unseated	569 80	$8167 27

Cr.

By 5 per cent. allowed taxpayers on $156.00	$ 8 80	
By amount turned over to A. G. Farley, collector	564 00	
By 5 per cent. allowed taxpayers on $235.40	11 77	
By amount turned over to A. G. Farley, collector	327 65	
By order paid to M. S. Comes, supervisor	60 00	
By amount paid for work on road and bridge	988 16	
By amount paid for freight and material	1090 90	
By amount paid for stationery, printing & postage	95 60	
By paid C. W. Stratton, pathmaster, old order	100 00	
By paid C. W. Stratton, pathmaster for 1908	320 00	
By paid N. C. Hyde, pathmaster for 1909	169 70	
By paid Alfred Peterson, pathmaster for 1909	213 00	
By paid on old bills	34 77	
By paid John Stratton, secretary, salary	100 00	
By paid John Stratton, supervisor's expenses	3 15	
By paid Auditors fees	12 00	
By paid Town Clerk	37 00	
By paid attorney salary School and Justice fees (1908)	51 00	
By paid A. E. Kory, ex-supervisor, for meet. fee days (1908)	31 50	
By paid M. S. Comes, supervisor, meeting days, 1909	61 50	
By paid J. H. Abbey, supervisor, meeting days, 1909	61 50	
By paid J. H. Stratton, supervisor, meeting days, 1909	79 50	
By paid C. W. Curtis, supervisor, meeting days, 1909	27 00	
By paid York Bridge Company	1058 00	
By paid blacksmith bill	11 25	
By paid C. D. Comes for measuring road	50 00	
By paid Mrs. Schoonmaker for right of way and damages	25 00	
By amount paid spec. tax fund	868 20	
By commission on $3201.02 at 2 per cent.	104 00	
By amount deposited in In Venango National Bank to balance	1337 58	$8187 27

A. G. Farley, collector of the Township of Keating, in account with the road funds of said township for the year 1908.

Dr.

To balance due on 1908 duplicate	$ 1365 91	$1365 91

Cr.

By exonerations on 1908 duplicate	$ 237 07	
By paid to J. D. Abbey, treasurer	760 36	
By commission on $766.50 at 5 per cent.	38 32	
By commission on $301.85 at 6 per cent.	18 09	
By amount paid over to M. S. Comes, treasurer, to balance	305 47	$1365 91

Dr.

To amount of duplicate, 1909, special	$ 615 63	
To amount of duplicate, 1909 per capita	681 00	
To amount of duplicate, 1909, road work tax	327 85	$1907 48

Cr.

By paid J. D. Abbey, treasurer, on road special	$ 143 13	
By paid J. D. Abbey, treasurer, on road per capita	74 50	
By paid J. D. Abbey, treasurer, on road work tax	99 45	
By due township from A. G. Farley, collector, on 1909 duplicate, minus exonerations	1190 40	1507 48

M. S. Comes, J. H. Stratton and C. H. Curtis, supervisors of the Township of Keating, in account with the road funds of said township.

Dr.

To amount of work road tax duplicate of 1909	$ 2587 99	$2587 99

Cr.

By amount collected by J. D. Abbey, treasurer (1909)	$ 608 95	
By amount turned over to A. G. Farley, collector (1909)	327 85	
By amount worked out on duplicate (1909)	1651 19	$2587 99

Resources.

By balance due from A. G. Farley, collector, on 1909 duplicate less exonerations	$ 1190 40	
By balance in Grange Bank	1337 58	
By amount turned over to M. S. Comes, treasurer	305 47	
By amount of liabilities excess of resources to balance	2778 28	$5611 73

Liabilities.

To amount of outstanding orders	$ 111 73	
To amount due Grange National Bank	1500 00	
To amount of bonds issued	4000 00	$5611 73

We, the Auditors of the Township of Keating, having examined the accounts and vouchers of J. D. Abbey, treasurer, A. G. Farley, collector, M. S. Comes, J. H. Stratton and Charles Curtis, supervisors, respectively officers of said township, do find them as above stated.

Witness our hands and seals this 30th day of March, A. D. 1910.

S. D. CRAWFORD,
WM. TANNER,
ALLAN OVIATT,
Auditors.

Attest:
M. S. COMES,
Secretary of Board of Supervisors.

For prices on woven wire fence see Means Bros.

Farmers Valley Items.

The directors of the Mutual Insurance Company of Pennsylvania held a meeting at the Central Hotel at Eldred on Friday, March 18th, at 1:30 p. m., the object of the meeting being to elect officers for the coming year. Called to order by Chairman C. L. Lilley. The following officers were duly elected for the coming year: D. C. Young, Smethport, president; G. W. Dodge of Shinglehouse, vice president; A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, treasurer; F. D. Harmon, Turtle Point, secretary, after which the by-laws were read by the president, and other matters taken up and discussed. Steps will be taken to procure a charter and get into line for doing business as an insurance company as soon as possible.

Next meeting will be held at Smethport. Nearly four hundred thousand dollars have been pledged by prospective policy holders.

Valley Grange, No. 1190, held their Anniversary meeting last Saturday evening, also conferred the 1st and 2nd degrees on one candidate.

The program for the Lecturer's hour consisted of the following:

Anniversary song—By the Grange.

History of Valley Grange—by Lecturer Lura Day.

Instrumental music—Mrs. F. B. Dilgel.

Paper—What the Grange has done for the Farmer, by L. A. Patterson.

Song—Blossom Bells, by Valley Grange Sextette.

Recitation—Mrs. H. W. Roeder.

Paper—The Grange Breeze, edited by Miss Mary Steinhauer.

The Grange Co. are putting in the telephones and extending their lines to new subscribers at this writing, being unable to get but one lineman the work is necessarily slow, but they will get there just the same.

A young couple of Valley grangers attended Crosby grange last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. H. D. Otto is visiting relatives in Ceres and Portville.

Misses Smith and Seubring visited Miss Mabel Galpin last Sunday.

Miss. Fannie Foster has recovered her health sufficiently to allow her to resume her duties as teacher at the Kent Hollow school.

At the rate he is going Henry J. Rice will soon have all the farmers connected by 'phone between Knapp's Creek and the Devil's Elbow.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending March 19, 1910:

Cunningham, Ida, and Margaret.
Peterson, Albert.
Peterson, Peter.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from the date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Notice.

All dogs must be tagged on or before April 1, 1910, or they will be disposed of according to law.

S. H. CLEVELAND,
Chief Burgess.

Sun Proof Umbrellas 50c, at Means Bros.

Help Wanted.

Wanted, District Managers and agents for our new monthly Whole Life Policy; also Cash Surrender and Perfection Policies, paying sick and accident benefits and natural death. No classification for occupation, race or sex. Mr. Mees, 1041 Drexel Bldg., Phila., Pa.

YOUR EASTER OUTFIT.

We are Prepared to Supply From Hat to Hose—In the Best Taste and at Right Prices.

What will interest you particularly is our selection of Spring Suits and Top Coats—they are in the latest fashion—smart to a degree—and priced at about half the figures at which equally good made-to-measure is sold.

$15 - $20 - $25.

Boys' and Children's Suits.

A large and fine assortment. We are offering a very special value in a Boy's Suit, with two pairs of trousers, at $5.00. These suits run from 6 to 17 years of age, and every one is worth $7.50 of anybody's money.

Neckwear Beauties for Easter Wear.

Rich shadings of pure silk and patterns galore, 25c to $1.00

"IKE" SIMONS

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE
52-54 Main Street.
BRADFORD, PA.

225 ACRE FARM WITH 22 COWS FOR ONLY $5,500.

We offer for sale the C. J. Rice farm of 225 acres, located five miles from Friendship, N. Y., and 15 miles from Cuba, N. Y., on R. F. D. 100 acres under cultivation, 80 acres in pasture, balance in timber lot. Lands lays rolling, valley and hill, especially adapted for dairying. Watered by 5 springs, fair fences; small orchard. Spring water at house and barn. Twelve room house in good repair; one large barn with cement stable; granary and horse barn, latter in poor repair. This farm is ½ mile from cheese factory, one mile from condensory, 1½ miles from school and one mile from Erie railroad, but 6 miles from railroad station at Friendship. With the farm we offer a dairy of 22 good cows, one horse, some farm tools and machinery, with feasin to carry stock to grass. This farm is 4½ miles from producing oil wells. Oil and gas right goes with the farm. This is a good money making farm and is offered at a bargain, only $5,500. Terms $2,000 cash, balance in yearly payments. Possession April 1, 1910. If interested, write or telephone.

Herrick Agency,
BOLIVAR, N. Y.

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS

Lath and Shingles

General Planing Mill Work

H. C. BEMIS,
Bradford, Penna.

Picture of President Taft FREE

If you will send two cents in stamps, we will mail you a large reproduction in colors of a painting of President Taft (two-thirds of life size), suitable for framing and attractive for home or office.

We pay 4% Compound Interest on Savings Accounts of any size, and you can bank by mail. Interesting booklet free upon request.

THE COLONIAL TRUST COMPANY
(SAVINGS BANK)
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Capital and Surplus, - 10 Million Dollars.

An Investigation

at Eastertide of our high grade bakestuffs will show those who are judges of rich cakes, fine pastry, delicious bread, rolls, biscuits and raised dough nuts, that our goods are the bakers' art. We will send to your order for Good Friday hot cross buns and French Kisses and coconut almond macaroons, and for your Easter meal dainty bakestuffs of any kind that you may wish, to order from

Pickersgill's

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

BULLETIN.
DREADNAUGHT CARS.

The hub of railroading is first-class equipment and reliable service. The Pennsylvania Railroad provides this for the public. For many months big all-steel coaches, built like Dreadnaughts, have been operated on all through trains. Their easy-riding qualities and steadiness of motion have been widely praised. The all-steel dining cars too have distinct advantages over the wooden ones. They are stronger and steadier, and the act of eating is made more enjoyable by the smoother movement.

There are also some steel Pullman Cars—Combined Parlor-Smokers and Baggage, in the service now. Travelers like them. They have plenty of elbow room and they glide over the rails. The Sleeping Cars are coming. Some four hundred parlor and sleeping cars will be in use by Summer.

These steel coaches and cars are the strongest vehicles ever built for passenger transportation. They are fire proof, break proof and bend proof. They represent the climax of Safety and the perfection of comfort in railroad travel.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has always been the leader in all manner of improved equipment as well as in all methods of making their patrons more comfortable. This is why it is known and honored as The Standard Railroad of America.

No Better Investment for Five Hundred Dollars

is to be found than the Certificates of Deposit issued by the Pittsburgh Bank for Savings. The investor receives a clean cut return of 4% per annum, the interest being mailed to him every six months. The yield begins immediately on issue of the certificate, and there are no fees or expense attached to the collection of either principal or interest. A special booklet on this attractive form of investment will be mailed on request.

THIS BANK ACCEPTS THESE CERTIFICATES AS COLLATERAL ON TEMPORARY LOANS TO THEIR FULL FACE VALUE, THUS SUPPLYING UNEXPECTED CALLS FOR MONEY WHILE LEAVING THE INVESTMENT UNDISTURBED

PITTSBURGH BANK FOR SAVINGS
4th AVE. and SMITHFIELD ST.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
ASSETS OVER 16 MILLION DOLLARS
WRITE FOR BOOKLET C C.

F. W. BROWNELL

Dealer in

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

Brasted's, Pickersgill's and Faxon's Bread, also a full line of Fruits and Fresh Vegetables.

F. W. BROWNELL

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SAGE, Smethport, Pa.

You Don't Know How Easy It Is To Cook

Perhaps your folks are among the few in this town who have never had a taste of Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.

Perhaps you are one of the women who have a mistaken prejudice.

Perhaps you think that because this is a fish food, it is too much trouble to cook. Perhaps you think that it scents up the kitchen.

Please let us point out your mistake. For this is one of the world's choicest foods. And we don't want your family to miss it.

BEARDSLEY'S TRADE SHREDDED MARK CODFISH

Nothing Else Half As Good

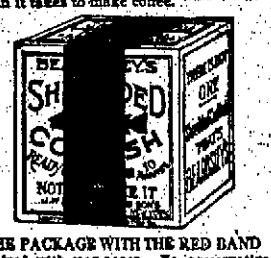
Nothing else half as good for breakfast or lunch is so easy to prepare as this.

Beardsley's Shredded Codfish is ready to cook the instant you open the package.

No bones to pick out—no washing—no soaking—no boiling. Our patented Shredding Process saves you all that.

And it makes the meat fine and fluffy and dainty. This shredded meat cooks almost the minute heat reaches it.

Any way that you serve it, you can have it ready for the table in less time than it takes to make coffee.



THE PACKAGE WITH THE RED BAND
Lined with wax-paper. No preservative whatever, save the purest and finest sea-salt. Also packed in tin and glass.

Not Like Other Fish

Beardsley's Shredded Codfish isn't at all like the old-fashioned dried codfish.

There's none of that strong taste. And none of the odor in cooking.

For we use only the choicest fish—the plumpest and fattest—the finest that come out of the deep.

We get them from Northern waters. Where they attain a superlative flavor.

And we take only the best part of each fish—the sweetest, most delicate meat.

Have It Tomorrow

Now that you know you were wrong in thinking Beardsley's Shredded Codfish a bother to cook, why not try it tomorrow—"fish-day"? Just to see what a delicious breakfast or lunch you will have.

A package will cost you only 10 cents. And it makes a full meal for five.

There is other codfish in packages. But no other Shredded Codfish. No other kind you will like half as well as ours. So please see that you get Beardsley's—the package with the red band.

Get This Free Recipe Book

Ask your grocer for our book of tempting new recipes. Or write us—we will send you the book, and with it a generous sample of Beardsley's Shredded Codfish.

J. W. Beardsley's Sons
474-478 Greenwich St., New York

Professional Cards.

Sheridan Gordon,
ATTORNEY AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

F. D. Gallup,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

V. B. HOUTON
ATTY-AT-LAW
Grange Bank bldg. SMETHPORT, PA
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. E. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in 2nd Fellow Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. E. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Smethport, - - - - - Penn'a
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

FREDERICK W. BACKUS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
All business given careful attention.
Backus Building, opposite Court-House.
Smethport, Penna.

Physicians.

Burg Chadwick, M. D.
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office in Drug Store.
Calls answered promptly day or night.
Bell 'Phone.

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.,
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. L. Bourlierotte,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second door, Smethport, Pa.

DR. F. C. PIERCE
DENTIST
All up-to-date dental work promptly done. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Cleaning and satisfaction guaranteed.
Phone 11 Bell. Over 20 Years
OFFICE IN HAMLIN'S BANK BLDG. SMETHPORT

J. V. McALPIN,
DENTIST
HOURS { 8:30 to 12 / 1:30 to 5
Odd Fellows' Building
SMETHPORT, - - - PA.

Hotels.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
DODGE & SHERBURNE, Props.
F. T. SHERBURNE, Mgr.
This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

KANE CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

C. M. COLEGROVE
COUNTY SURVEYOR
SMETHPORT - - PENNA
Office at residence, 406 W. King St.

NEW FEED MILL

Having opened a new feed mill on EAST STREET we are prepared to furnish to all the best of mill stuffs

Flour,
Feed,
Grain,
Alfalfa,
Hay and
Straw

at lowest prices

A. E. Hacket & Son

INSURANCE!

Life, Fire & Accident

—WRITTEN BY—

W. F. SPECHT,
Smethport, Pa.
in good reliable companies

FOR YOUNG OR OLD
THE BEST PILL SOLD
Rings Little Liver Pills